

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME IX. NO. 36.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

The deer season is open in Michigan. Order your coal now of W. D. Harrigan.

Tomato catsup and fresh mustard in bulk at Reed's.

For dry wood, enquire of E. L. Dimick.

A new boy at the home of D. E. Briggs, born Friday.

Ashland's new city directory gives their population at 16,000.

Judge and Mrs. Alban were in Milwaukee a few days last week.

Quinces, sweet apples, preserving pears and cranberries at Reeds.

Wages the coming season for woods work will about the same as last.

C. C. Yawkey was in town Tuesday attending the county board meeting.

Chris Eby, Frank Fuller and Will Carr fished successfully in Lake George this week.

E. L. Dimick has dry wood, long or short, for sale. Delivered to any part of the city.

W. T. Hoopes is entertaining his parents, who are here from Minneapolis for a short visit.

Geo. Whitney, who is now running a switch engine in the Bessemer yards, was in this city Monday.

Overcoats, clothing and gents' underclothing at Simansky's. A new and large assortment.

A large number partook of the New England supper at the Congregational church parlors last evening.

Just received, at Reed's, fifty baskets of fresh N. Y. state Concord grapes. Finest of the season and selling cheap.

The local railway boys will give a dance at the Rhinelander opera house Saturday evening. Everybody is invited.

Daniels and Broulette, who went to Crystal Falls yesterday are expected home today. Their discharge was expected.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Reardon have been entertaining relatives from Eagle River this week—Messrs. Allen and Sheridan.

H. Hallett will receive a consignment of choice St. Bernard pups in the near future. Orders can be left with Perry Clark.

F. A. Hildebrand has the finest line of furniture ever shown in the city. Those who desire to purchase furniture of late style and at reasonable prices need not go to the city for it.

Rev. D. C. Savage desires to note to his people that the Sunday evening service is as follows: Epworth League at 6:30 p.m. and preaching at 7:30. Prayer meeting now opens at 7:30.

There are bargains for buyers of footwear at Simansky's new store. Call and inspect the new stock. Some especially fine gents shoes at reasonable figures.

Rev. Humphreys, of the Congregational church, will not preach a sermon Sunday evening, but instead will interest his listeners with anecdotes and quotations from one of the popular authors. All are invited to be present.

A fine line of ladies cloaks at Simansky's new store. There is no need of sending to larger cities for catalogues, when you can inspect the goods and get the benefit of equally low prices in your own town.

Water is selling at 25 cents a glass in Oklahoma and bread brings 50 cents a loaf. The people who are paying these prices while perfecting their titles to land of problematic value are supposed to be getting homes for nothing.

The social party Friday evening was a very pleasant affair socially. About forty couple attended and the Fond du Lac band was unanimously voted the finest ever in the city. A return of them in the near future for service at another party is not at all unlikely.

The Canadian lumbermen will make an effort to have their export duty of \$3 on logs to the United States, which was removed two years ago, replaced, claiming that it is greatly injuring the lumber industry of that dominion, causing mills to close and throwing many men out of employment. The new will soon be held a meeting in Washington of the American and Canadian commissioners to confer upon this point.

New London wants a waterworks system.

Partridge hunting is better in this section than ever before.

Governor Peck is making an early and diligent canvass for renomination next year. His eloquently effort at county fairs this year is in that line and from reports of democrats in various parts of the state, they will be necessary. Outside the ring, the democratic administration has not added to its constituency to any alarming extent, and according to all reports of Peck's speeches this year, they are falling considerably short of convincing the people that they have a statesman or anything out of the ordinary for governor.

Burglars effected an entrance to McCartney's Exchange bank, of Fort Howard, last week, and secured \$3,000 in money and about \$4,000 in government bonds. A hole was drilled through the outer vault door, breaking the lock and blowing the time lock to pieces on the inner door with the use of dynamite. The successful performance of this job makes it apparent that the so-called burglar proof safes of the present are hardly what they are represented. The safe blown was one of the best bank safes and its insecurity is exciting uneasiness by bankers everywhere.

Affairs of the Rhinelander Kindling Wood Company will be wound up tomorrow and the plant passes into new hands. The business, owing to the action of the Bay City half of the stockholders, was closed down by the local men interested, and the property will be sold to-morrow to satisfy a number of liens. Mr. Pratt, representing the Bay City crowd, is here, as is also a Minneapolis man, to look after their interests. What amount the property will bring or who will bid on it cannot be prophesied, but there is no doubt but that the institution will again be running.

Society in South Rhinelander, which in an early day was called "Poverty Hill," has been stirred to its very foundation this week by a trial in the Municipal court. Peck went to get a pail of water from the well of the Goodells. Mrs. Goodell objected and did it in a manner that could not be mistaken. Peck was arrested for assault on a warrant sworn out before Justice Briggs and there the case was dropped only to come up again before Judge Brown, where everyone from that part of town had a chance on the witness stand and a half days time was taken up in proving that Peck had done nothing to offend the dignity of the law or to harm Mrs. Goodell. He was discharged and the costs—about eighty dollars—will be paid out of the public weal.

Order Your Coal of W. D. Harrigan. The best of hard and soft coal, delivered at prices as low as any. Also wood of any kind delivered to any part of the city.

Display of Novelties. On Monday and Tuesday, October 12 and 13 a display of all the latest novelties in Millinery and fancy goods will be made at Miss Ella Beers' store. All ladies of the city are invited. Some rare bargains will be offered.

A Successful Venture. When the Rhinelander Advancement Association was organized it was generally conceded that the paid in for stock by our citizens went as a gift and that it was only a matter of giving that amount towards helping along needed industry. But the association proves to be not only self supporting but it promises to pay a good dividend to the stockholders. Only a third of the amount subscribed, \$7500.00, was called for and from the land first purchased the Association gave the Screen Door Company their site. A large number of lots have been sold in the Association's south park addition and the cash bonus will be paid this factory without any extra call upon stockholders. In addition to this, the Association has purchased a large number of lots on the north side from the Government and holds there a tract which will sometime prove of great value as an inducement for something to locate here. Other purchases will doubtless be made and the association promises to do much towards building up the city.

IN THE RED LAKE COUNTRY.

Will Lennon Writes Of The Pine And The Moose.

In reply to a letter, Will Lennon writes to a gentleman here, very fully of the new famous Red lake country in Minnesota. From his letter, the following which is of general interest, is taken:

THIEF RIVER FALLS, Oct. 4, '91. I will tell you all that I know and all that I found out about this country, both reservation and outside. They are surveying some towns on the reservation now and pine is to be sold as I understand in forty acre lots for no less than \$3.00 per M. stumpage, and that I think is right for I have been to work for Meehan's since July, and they are making calculations on buying a lot of that pine as soon as it is inspected and estimated. Now there is a world of pine on the unsurveyed territory east of Red Lake, but like on the Big Fork and Rainy River all the best locations are taken, but I think it will not be a great while before pine farther back from the streams will be worth fair stumpage as this country is opening up fast from all sides. I'm sure I have got better pine on my claim than what they hold at \$3.00 per M. stumpage. I am located just thirty miles east of Red Lake Agency on the Black Duck or Cormorant River, they are surveying some towns in that territory now. When I came through here first I packed through from Grand Rapids, a good one hundred miles but from this side I can get within thirty miles. My claim is about five miles from the located line of D. & W. R. R., so I will be pretty well located when they get the road through, and right on the bank of the river. Meehan's have got ten million of logs here in a drive; they are building a mill at this point, they have a mill built at Red Lake Falls but couldn't get their drive any farther.

I will go back in the woods in November.

Jas. Dempsey has a claim on the Battle River about twelve miles from my place. He has at least three million feet of good white pine and his town is now being surveyed. Web Perry and Skill also have claims on the same stream that I am on. I saw them once at Red Lake. Talk about game, I had made up my mind never to tell anybody about it for I thought they couldn't believe it, but within 40 rods of my shanty the moose had a trail, you would think it was a herd of woods oxen that had passed up and down during the night. They kill lots of them weighing from 12 to 16 hundred pounds and one weighing 2100 measured 8 feet between the tips of the horns. Pretty big, but the whole settlement will swear to it so they tell me. Deer are not as plentiful as one would naturally think.

Parnell Dead.

Charles Stewart Parnell, the one time great Irish leader, and even now dearly loved and respected by a large portion of the Irish race, especially in this country, died at his home in Brighton yesterday. The immediate cause of his death was a chill, which took him several days ago, and from which he never rallied. Ever since the unfortunate O'Shae experience and his subsequent political downfall Parnell was known to have been rapidly failing in health, although his demise was entirely unlooked for. The news of his sudden taking off created great excitement throughout Ireland, and his followers pronounce it the greatest calamity that ever befell the Irish party. Immense meetings at once gathered and discussed the gloomy outlook.

Oneida County's Supervisors were in session Tuesday. All were present except Minocqua's representative. The business done was of a routine character, auditing and allowing bills. The fair ground question was discussed considerably and the board adjourned until Nov. 15, when the annual meeting will be held.

Fine Dry Goods.

The ladies of Rhinelander can find a very complete line of dry goods in our new store on Brown street, which comprise the latest patterns in dress goods and all seasonable articles in the line. A call is solicited.

A. SIMANSKY.

THE CASE DISMISSED.

Daniels and Broulette Discharged Without Trial.

CRYSTAL FALLS, MICH., Oct. 7.—When the case of the state against William Daniels and Frank Broulette charged with killing James McCormick was reached on the criminal calendar of Iron county to-day, Judge Stone informed the prosecuting attorney and lawyers for the defense that in his opinion the testimony brought out in the preliminary examination was entirely too flimsy to warrant bringing the case into circuit court, and that unless additional evidence had been procured it would be useless to waste time in trying the case. The district attorney admitted that no new evidence had been secured, and thereupon the Judge ordered the clerk of court to strike the case from the calendar, Daniels and Broulette thus go free. There was considerable interest in the case manifested here, the court room being crowded when the case was called. Public sympathy, almost unanimously was with Daniels and Broulette. At the time of McCormick's death it was generally considered that he died from his own neglect to properly care for himself after the fight, and even when in the preliminary examination, Daniels and Broulette were bound over, it was considered almost impossible to convict them, as there was no evidence to show that they visited McCormick's room or inflicted any violence on him after the fight.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership. Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and style of Foresman & Neeland, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts of said firm will be paid by Mr. Neeland, and all accounts owing to the firm will be paid to him.

Dated Oct. 5th, 1891.

JACK FORESMAN.
JOHN NEELAND.

RITZMANN,

—THE—

TAILOR,

Brown St., Over Stern's Bakery.

RHINELANDER.

For Sale.

All or a part of 160 acres of fine wood land 2½ miles from Rhinelander. Several acres cleared, a good two story frame house and well. Has 150 thousand of pine, lots of pulp wood, but the most is hard wood. Enquire at Jewell & Bastian's for particulars.

Fresh Creamery Butter.

The Waupaca Creamery Company of Waupaca, Wisconsin, will furnish fancy separate Creamery Butter on yearly contracts at twenty-five cents per pound. Write them.



Central Market, STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH AND GAME.

Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and as low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade. Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

The Price Tells!
The Quality Tells!

J. B. SCHELL,

Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

Real Estate Loan and Insurance

—EXCHANGE—

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each. Also many of the Finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend building. Time given purchasers who intend buying. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

... LOANS ...

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

- - INSURANCE - -

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

- - ABSTRACT - -

The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Complete Sets.

Office on Davenport Street.

PAUL BROWNE.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

DOMESTIC.

A heavy wind at St. Louis blew down several buildings and many fences.

The checker championship games, twenty-five in all, played in Chicago by Charles F. Barker, of Boston, and J. P. Reed, of Chicago, resulted as follows: Barker, 5; Reed, 0; drawn, 21.

Mrs. Henry Kissler, wife of a leading business man at Erie, Pa., was burned to death by the explosion of a gasoline stove. Mr. Kissler in trying to save his wife's life was disfigured and crippled for life and his aged mother was badly burned.

The total number of immigrants arriving in the United States from foreign countries during the month ended August 31, 1891, was 45,172, against 37,661 in August of last year.

A marble statue of Pope Leo XIII. was unveiled at Washington.

The forest fires in Wisconsin, Minnesota and the Dakotas have been checked by rain. The losses are enormous and hundreds of families are homeless and penniless.

It was estimated that the output of sorghum sugar in Kansas and beet sugar in Nebraska, Utah and California would reach fully 37,000,000 pounds the present season.

In the nine months of the year 1891 the failures numbered 8,328, with liabilities of \$126,000,000, as compared with 7,851 failures and \$100,000,000 of liabilities for the same period of 1890.

Forest fires in Eldorado county, Cal., destroyed farm houses and barns, and left over forty families homeless.

F. B. Wallace & Co., New York brokers, failed for \$990,000; assets, \$623,555.

The steamer Teutonic, of the White Star line, reduced the eastward record by making the trip from New York to Queenstown in 5 days 21 hours and 22 minutes.

The John Seiler Brewing Company of Covington, Ky., has failed for \$100,000.

During a heavy gale the tug Bertha Endress went down near Point Iroquois, Mich., with six men on board, and all perished.

Frank Sweeney was elected grand master of the Switchman's Mutual Benefit association at the annual meeting in Philadelphia.

Many persons were reported killed at the opening of the new land in Oklahoma.

The biggest oil well ever struck in the United States was opened near Pittsburgh, Pa. Its product was estimated at 10,000 barrels a day.

John Appelman, of Buckhorn, Pa., was swindled out of \$4,500 by two strangers with "gold bricks."

En Powell and James Leper were hanged at Gatesville, Tex., for the murder of John T. Mathison.

At Lebanon, Pa., Mrs. Thomas Bomberger and her little boy were killed by the cars.

The Kentucky savings bank at Louisville closed its doors. Depositors would be paid in full.

R. A. Wilson's stables at Woodlake, Ky., were burned, together with ten valuable trotting horses.

Sam Jones and Sam Small, the noted revivalists, have been summoned before a grand jury at Rome, Ga., for saying in one of their meetings that "Rome was a hotbed of wickedness and corruption."

William Allen, aged 86 years, who spent a small fortune and fifty years of his life in efforts to ameliorate the condition of workingmen, has been sent to the county poor-house at Columbus, O.

George William Curtis was re-elected president of the National Civil Service Reform League at the convention at Buffalo, N. Y.

An American express car was robbed by two masked men between Little Falls and Utica, N. Y. A package containing \$5,000 was overlooked.

The first national bank of Hontzdale, Pa., suspended payment on account of the embezzlement of \$45,000 by the teller.

A Texas judge refused to naturalize an applicant for American citizenship who is a socialist. The judge said the principles of socialism were not in harmony with the constitution of the United States.

At Murfreesboro, Tenn., J. H. Allen's livery stable and eleven fine horses and a residence were burned by an incendiary fire.

Two men were struck and instantly killed by an express train on the Panhandle road near Nobletown, Pa.

A water-pipe near Elizabeth, Ark., ruined the corn and cotton crops and did other damage.

Large numbers of hogs in South Dakota were dying of cholera.

The first national bank of Clearfield, Pa., closed its doors on account of a run amounting to nearly \$40,000.

The receipts of the government since September 1 amount to \$37,885,000, being an excess of \$4,257,000 over ordinary expenses during the same time. The net cash balance in the treasury on the 30th ult. was \$12,000,000.

McCARTNEY's exchange bank at Fort Howard, Wis., was robbed of \$10,000 in cash and bonds.

Hugh & Wells' sawmill and lumber yard at Wausaukee, Wis., were burned, the loss being \$100,000.

Advices from Fort Yates, N. D., no the Missouri river, say that a scope of country 300 miles long and 200 miles wide had been burned over, destroying farmhouses, stock ranches and many herds of horses and cattle.

Four persons were killed and thirty injured by a collision on the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio near Kent, O.

Heavy rains have fallen in Texas and the government rainmakers were likely to move to dryer regions.

Mr. and Mrs. Anselm Basch, living on their farm near Oak Glen, a suburb of Chicago, were assaulted by William Mante, a farm hand, and would both probably die from the injuries received.

Nancy Hanks trotted a mile at Richmond, Ind., in 2:00.

The public debt statement issued on the 1st showed the total debt to be \$1,534,142,251; cash in the treasury, \$741,668,909; debt less cash in the treasury, \$792,473,042. Decrease during September, \$15,290,420.

Ten thousand railroad coal miners in the Pittsburgh district struck for increased wages.

The Irish national league convention met in Chicago with 300 delegates present from all portions of the country.

William Dixon and his wife were burned to death in their home near Roxboro, N. C.

The Leland Stanford, Jr., university at Palo Alto, Cal., which has an endowment of \$20,000,000, was formally opened with an enrollment of 440 students.

There was said to be a great shortage in the tobacco crop this year, the principal deficiency being in that grade used for cigar wrappers.

George J. Baldwin and his son John were murdered at Fontenelle, Neb., by James Anderson, a step-son of Baldwin. The killing was the result of an old feud.

Nine negro strikers of Lee county, Ark., were hanged to a tree by an armed mob as they were being conveyed by sheriffs from Cat Island to Marianna. Two of the same gang were shot earlier in the day.

Emgar H. Kullback, until recently the Chicago agent of the Home Life Insurance Company of Brooklyn, N. Y., was said to be short \$20,000 in his accounts.

The fishing smack Ada, of Pensacola, Fla., with a crew of six men, was given up as lost.

The Harper Manufacturing Company's woolen mills at Oxford, Me., were burned, causing a loss of \$100,000.

Within the last ten days prices in the Connecticut tobacco market have advanced from 2 to 5 cents per pound.

Frank Hurd, a wealthy citizen of Lima, O., was hypnotized and fleeced out of \$600 by confidence men.

Andrew Quinn, aged 80, and the oldest railway conductor in the United States, was killed by a train near Avon, N. J.

During the month of September the coinage at the United States mints was 11,437,240 pieces of the value of \$3,704,071.

James Johnson, city marshal of Antwerp, O., while arresting two burglars in the railroad yards at that place was thrown by them under a freight train and fatally injured.

The corner stone of the Ohio cottage of the National Woman's Relief Corps home was laid at Madison, O.

A train ran down a hand car near Carrollton, O., killing two men and wounding seven, three of whom would die.

At Davenport, Ia., the water in the Mississippi river was lower than it had been for years.

In the United States the business failures during the seven days ended on the 2d numbered 220, against 210 the preceding week and 267 for the corresponding week last year.

The schooner Frank Perew was lost in a gale on Lake Superior off Vermilion Point and the captain and five of the crew were drowned.

Turner & Bros., Boston bankers, have failed for \$330,000.

The census office issued a bulletin which showed that the real estate mortgage debt in force in Illinois January 1, 1890, was \$381,200,260.

The city marshal of Baltimore gave notice that the sale of cigars, candy, soda or mineral water, in fact everything except milk or ice, would not be permitted on Sunday hereafter.

The Irish National League of America in session in Chicago elected M. V. Gannon, of Omaha, as president. The report of the secretary scored Parnell and the parliamentary party, and declared that Parnell and his followers were more anxious for American dollars than anything else.

The great buckberry marsh west of Walkerton, Ind., caught fire and was totally destroyed, entailing a loss of many thousands of dollars.

John Brown (colored) and a well-to-do farmer at Childersburg, Ala., was lynched to prevent his testifying against two white men in a barn-burning case.

Joseph Hobe attempted to kill his wife at Fremont, O., and failing, took his own life.

The Minnesota supreme court has declared that contracts in futures are not valid and therefore persons who get caught on the boards of trade may repudiate their contracts unless they buy and sell real grain.

William Houser and Spencer Cameron, farmers living near Kenton, O., fought a duel and both received fatal wounds.

An explosion of giant powder in a mine at Butte, Mont., wrecked fifty houses and injured several persons, three fatally.

At Red Lodge, Mont., and other places the snow was 5 feet deep on the level.

The five states of Iowa, Kansas, Illinois, Nebraska, and Missouri produced fully one-half of the corn crop of the United States.

It was reported that great fields of grain in North Dakota would be ruined through the inability of farmers to secure thrashing machines and help.

The rail-bored warehouses of California contain 225,000 tons of wheat, against 150,000 tons on September 1.

Further reports from the scene of the labor riot in Lee county Ark., show that fifteen negroes were killed by the mob.

Of the fifty young women in Milford, Mass., who thirty years ago formed an old maid's club, only fifteen attended the annual dinner recently, all the others having married.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Mrs. Margaret Umstead died at La Porte, Ind., aged 102 years. She was born in slavery in North Carolina.

The republicans of Colorado met in state convention at Glenwood Springs and renominated Joseph C. Hahn for chief justice of the supreme court.

The Colorado democrats in session at Denver nominated Luther M. Goddard, of Leadville, for chief justice of the supreme court.

J. H. Broady, recently nominated by the democrats of Nebraska for associate justice of the supreme court, declines to be a candidate.

Massachusetts democrats held their convention at Worcester and renominated William E. Russell for governor. A resolution was adopted opposing the free coinage of silver.

John L. Jolley has been nominated for congress by the republicans of South Dakota to succeed the late John R. Gamble.

J. M. Woon, of Rapid City, has been nominated for congress by the South Dakota democrats.

Major William McKee Dunn, who was Gen. Grant's personal aid de camp during the war, died at Cushing's Island, Me.

The independents of South Dakota in convention at Haron nominated W. H. Smith, of Minnehaha county, for congress.

After forty years service and at his own request, Capt. George H. Perkins has been placed on the retired list of the navy.

Harvey Watterson died at Louisville, Ky., aged 89 years. He was the sole survivor of the Twenty-sixth congress, having been the youngest member of that body.

Charles H. Coleman, aged 17, and Maggie Egan, aged 13, were married at Shelbyville, Ind. Maggie is the youngest American wife on record.

FOREIGN.

The schooner Maurice Wilson was wrecked off the Cape Breton coast and five of her crew were drowned.

At Haidin, China, pirates had two engagements with the civil guards, in which forty-seven pirates were killed and the remainder driven back into the mountains.

An uprising against President Barillas was reported from Guatemala. Fighting in the capital continued for three days, during which time 500 citizens and soldiers were slain.

It was said thousands of Jewish refugees from Russia were to be shipped to Canada.

The first session of the seventh parliament of the dominion of Canada convened at Ottawa.

Gen. Boelcher, the French political intriguer, committed suicide in Brussels.

It was reported that an attempt was made to assassinate Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria.

Eight miners were killed in a colliery accident in Wales.

The American sailing schooner J. Hamilton Lewis was seized by Russians for poaching on Copper Island.

Anyways say that the island of Tasmania, New Hebrides, has been devastated by a civil war.

It was announced that the Canadian government would prosecute the officials found by the recent parliamentary investigation to have been systematically defrauding the government.

Timber fishing vessels returning to St. John's, N. E., from Labrador were wrecked in a gale and sixteen men were drowned.

A freight Halifax, N. S., destroyed business property valued at \$300,000.

An American contractor is to build a railroad from the Amazon to the Madeira, connecting Brazil with Bolivia.

Fourteen houses were burned and a family of six persons perished in a fire at Puyallup, France.

LATER NEWS.

Deaths in a Funeral.

Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 5.—A series of frightful accidents occurred in a funeral procession at Altoona to-day, in which one man was killed outright, four other persons fatally injured and a score of people bruised and fractured.

A procession of forty carriages was following the remains of Nicholas Hemmery from the church to the cemetery. While the procession was winding down a hill a team in the rear became frightened at a steam thrashing machine and started to run. The road was narrow and the runaway horses upset a dozen of carriages in front of them, breaking six off them in splinters and scattering the occupants broadcast. A panic ensued as the other teams ran away. Men and women jumped out of the carriages and were trampled on by runaway teams.

When quietly restored to consciousness Edwina Drostel of Altoona was killed; Joseph Perrine, a telegraph operator from Grinnell, internally injured and cannot live; Mrs. Joe Mason, aged seventy, leg broken in two places and otherwise injured, not expected to live; F. S. Sague, skull fractured, cannot live; Edw. Morgan; Mrs. P. C. Lane of Newton, so badly frightened that there is believed to be no chance for recovery. Among others badly injured were Mrs. James Parker and Mrs. Isaac Parker, both of Altoona. Fully twenty others were more or less injured.

Four persons were burned to death in a tenement house in New York on the 5th and a boy was so badly injured he cannot recover.

It was learned on the 6th, that two cases of seal skins, valued up among the thousands, were stolen from a freight train on the Milwaukee road between Red Wing and Lake City, Minn., on the 4th.

The barn of the Manhattan Milling company, at Helena, Mont., was burned on the 5th. Forty-one horses and 3,000 bushels of grain were consumed.

Victor Lamborn, a stonemason at Green Bay, Wis., shot and killed his wife the night of the 5th and killed himself. Drink and jealousy were the causes.

Amos Darrow, an old soldier, was found dead near Nebraska, City, Neb., the 5th. Everything indicated murder. Last week he received a large pension and other money and since then was not seen alive.

MANY KILLED.

Eight lives lost and ten or a dozen persons injured by the explosion of a Tug-boat at Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—Bad water, which was drawn from the Chicago river, caused the boiler of the tugboat Charles W. Parker to explode Sunday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock, killing eight persons and severely wounding ten others. The Parker, with three other tugs, were trying to extricate the propeller H. S. Pickands, of Detroit, which had become wedged in the draw of the Archer avenue bridge. When the Parker ran out of water the captain ordered that the boiler be supplied from the river, as there wasn't time enough for the tug to go after clear water. The river at Archer avenue is thick and filled with the refuse of the district through which it runs. To the use of this water is the dreadful calamity attributed.

The puffing of the tugs, the open bridge and the hapless steamer soon drew a large crowd to the scene. Fully 1,500 people were gathered on the two approaches of the bridge and lined along the rails, watching the maneuvers of the boats.

Capt. James B. Carter, master of the Parker, was standing on the top of the cabin when the explosion took place, issuing orders to his men. That was the last seen of him. Harbor Master Dean is of the opinion that his body was blown to atoms, as he stood directly above the boiler. The force of the explosion seemed to go directly upwards. John C. Moore, the engineer, was in the engine room and it is supposed that he was sealed to death by the escaping steam before he had a chance to escape, and that his body was carried down with the wreck of the tugboat.

Samuel Armstrong, the steward, was in the cabin of the boat and was carried down with the wreck. A small boy about 15 years old had clambered from the bridge to the tug and was sitting in the bow, the object and envy of 100 smaller boys. No one connected with the vessels knew him, but it is thought that he was Charles Joyce of No. 3557 Boucye street, who was seen on the bridge a short time before the explosion, and of whom nothing has since been seen.

A large piece of the furnace door was shot out of the wreck and crashed down amid the throng of people who crowded the eastern abutment of the bridge on Archer avenue. Instantly Mrs. Mary Rice and her daughter, Barbara, crushing the life out of the mother and inflicting a mortal wound on the little infant in her arms. Mrs. Rice's body was horribly mutilated by the furnace door. Her face was covered with blood which flowed from her eyes and ears. Her dress was almost torn from her body and blood gushed from a hole in her side. Her child lay gasping on the pavement half buried by the senseless form of its mother. It was carried to the bridge-tender's shed, but died a few minutes after the explosion.

An unknown man, whose appearance bespeaks the occupation of a mechanic, was also stricken down close to Mrs. Rice. While these scenes were being witnessed on the bank of the river a lesser crowd was grouped around the dead body of a man on the opposite bank. In the yard of the Union rolling mills before the accident Samuel Sawyer stood on a heap of ore watching the tugs at work. When the steam had cleared away he was found lying face upward, dead.

Charles Kitzing, who was standing on the bank, was struck to the ground and his skull fractured. It is thought that he cannot recover. Frank Wagner's arm was broken by a piece of steam pipe, and a laborer named Joseph Bismarck received a fracture of the skull. Joseph Cullen, the fireman, and Henry Bell, a deck hand, were standing on the right deck and were thrown into the water, but not before they had received injuries which will probably prove fatal. Cullen was fearfully burned. He was standing on the deck near the door of the fire hold, and when the furnace doors were blown off a deluge of burning coals and steam was poured over him. He was drawn out of the water by the crew of the tug Van Schuick, who threw towing ropes, overboard as soon as the nature of the disaster was known. Engineer J. A. Coyven, of the Pickands, immediately ordered a boat lowered, which was rowed to the spot where Bell had been seen struggling in the water. Before it reached him, however, he had swum to the west bank of the river, where he was drawn out. Of all the crew of the ill-fated tug, he is the only one who stands a chance for life. He was badly scalded, about the hands and face and his left leg is temporarily paralyzed. Six others received severe injuries.

Where the waters calmed down a 6-foot length of bow of what was recently a well-built tug-boat was all that showed its position. The Parker belonged to the line of the Chicago Towing Company. It was built in 1878 for the Vessel-Owners' Towing Company in this city. About ten years ago it blew up off Lincoln park, killing four out of the five in the crew. The remains were raised and brought into the harbor, where they were sold to Jacob Johnson for \$250. The boat was extensively repaired in 1888, and was considered to be in good condition. From the day it was rebuilt it had been engaged in harbor towing. The insurance valuation was \$4,000.

Big Elevator at Baltimore, Md., Burned—Cause of Spontaneous Combustion.

Baltimore, Md., Oct. 5.—Elevator "A" of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company's system, located at Locust Point, was completely destroyed by fire about 7 a. m. Sunday, together with all the machinery and the 135,000 bushels of wheat which it contained. Elevator "A" cost to construct and put in the machinery \$500,000. All is gone. Its capacity was 500,000 bushels. The fire did its work quickly. Half an hour after the discovery of the flames the roof and walls had fallen. The fire is attributed to spontaneous combustion.

STOLE THE FUNDS.

The Crooked Work of Two Officials Forces a Kingston (N. Y.) Savings Bank to Close Its Doors—Nearly \$500,000 Stolen.

Kingston, N. Y., Oct. 5.—The Ulster County Savings Institution has closed its doors and is in charge of Bank Superintendent Charles M. Preston. After conducting a systematic pilfering of the institution for years two of the most prominent citizens of the city are under arrest, charged with stealing nearly \$500,000, and the bank is ruined beyond possible recovery. The trustees of the bank are suspected of complicity for receiving deposits after they knew of the deplorable wreck of the bank and the greatest excitement prevails throughout this part of the state. It is reported that a great many persons may be arrested. The bank examiners are still at work, and the amount stolen by Treasurer Ostrander and his assistant, Matthew T. Trumppour, may reach \$600,000. Both of these men, who have long been prominent in social, political and church circles, are under arrest, and it is reported that the former has made two attempts at suicide. For years they have been robbing the bank, covering their acts by means of forged entries, and it was only two weeks ago that Ostrander was \$75,000 short. He was arrested, but released on bail. The bank examiners set to work and uncovered the gigantic steals. The system pursued by Ostrander showed that Trumppour was implicated. When the police went to arrest him at midnight he was preparing to leave the country. Subsequently, it is said, he attempted to take his life. The excitement over the exposure and arrests is intense, and hundreds of poor people are surrounding the bank demanding their money and that the trustees be arrested and made to make up the amount stolen.

At midnight Superintendent Preston swore to a complaint charging Trumppour with perjury in swearing to false statements contained in the July report of the bank to the banking department, and Trumppour was arrested at his house by Chief of Police Flood. He had his clothes all packed up, and he was preparing to flee from town. He was locked up in jail.

Ostrander was arrested two weeks ago charged with embezzling \$75,000, and was under bonds of \$20,000 until Friday night, when he was surrendered by his bondsmen. When Ostrander was arrested there was a great run on the bank for three days, but the other banks came to the rescue of the Ulster county savings institution and the trustees made a statement showing resources of \$1,184,955.22; liabilities due depositors, \$1,897,731.26; surplus, \$747,233.76. They declared that they knew of no safer place in the county to deposit money.

The loss by Ostrander's operations had been partly made good and they hoped to secure the remainder, but in any event the loss could not affect depositors. This was also signed by Judge Parker, Gen. Sharpe, Judge Kenyon, Postmaster Weisen, Editor Searing, of the Kingston Leader, and other reputable citizens, and it had such a reassuring effect that depositors who drew out their money during the run redeposited it.

The system by which Ostrander and Trumppour carried on their embezzlement was a very ingenious one, so much so as to baffie for twenty years the skill of expert examiners in the employ of the state. Deceit and perjury have been frequently and effectively employed in making it operative.

It is said a number of the bonds which the trustees mentioned in their statement were hypothecated in New York by Ostrander and Trumppour. Another method mentioned was that the deposits in many cases were entered on the bank's registry for only half and one third the amount received, while the entries in depositors' books were for the full amount, the difference being taken by the thieves.

THE STANDFORD BROS. SWINDLE.

PARTS, Ill., Oct. 5.—New developments make the bank-wrecking of the Standford Bros. at Christmas appear more than ever. About a month ago the bank building was burned and the Standfords opened on the east side of the square. They went to a few of their largest depositors and told them their safe was so hot they could not open it without destroying everything it contained and asked them to advance notes for \$10,000 each for thirty days, so they could get them discounted in this city and go ahead with their business. Three of the notes were given for \$10,000 each and others given, brought the amount up to \$60,000, and the Standfords got the money. If the signers of these notes are compelled to pay them it will ruin them. This fact has been kept a secret until now, and will bring the Standfords' liabilities up to over \$200,000. The safe was opened by an expert Saturday, and all it contained was \$70 in small coin. The grand jury returned fifteen indictments for forgery, embezzlement, obtaining money under false pretenses and larceny. The county will offer a reward of \$1,000 for the capture of the Standford brothers.

First Payments of a Sugar Bounty.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—The first payments of bounty under the law giving a bounty of two cents a pound on sugar produced in the United States have been made at the treasury department. They were both in favor of the Chino Valley Sugar Company at Chino, Cal., on two claims for the production of 240,000 pounds of beet sugar and amounted to \$5,820.

Our Schools.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—In his annual report W. T. Harris, commissioner of education, says there were enrolled in 1890-91 in the public schools of the United States of elementary and secondary grade 12,685,973 pupils, as against 9,947,505 in 1880. The whole number of public school teachers the past year was: Males, 125,602; females, 238,334. The amount expended during the year for public schools was \$140,277,481, against \$103,390,636 in 1870 and \$78,094,887 in 1860. The expenditure per capita of population in 1890 was \$1.56, while in 1860 it was \$2.24.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

West Wisconsin Conference.

At the session in Chippewa Falls of the West Wisconsin Methodist conference resolutions were passed opposing church and Sunday-school picnics, the traveling of the bishop or presiding elders and mail service on the Sabbath, while the World's Columbian association was sympathized with in its efforts against the Sunday opening of the world's fair. The church extension board reported an expenditure of \$4,350,000 for the Methodist cause in the past quarter of a century.

A Bold Bank Robbery.

The boldest robbery ever committed in the Fox river valley occurred the other night, when a party of burglars entered McCarty's exchange bank at Port Howard, blew open the vaults and safes and carried away \$40,000 in cash and bonds. The bank is located on the principal business street, and is a substantial brick structure, but the vaults are of the old style, and while they served as a safeguard against fire, offered little resistance to the skillful cracksmen.

J. H. Mead's Will.

The will of the late James H. Mead was offered for probate at Sheboygan. The estate is valued at \$100,000. Mr. Mead leaves \$40,000 for a library and a resort for boys, of \$20,000 goes to nephews and nieces, Mrs. Jessie Jones receiving \$20,000, and ten other nephews and nieces \$1,000 each. The remaining \$20,000 is divided equally between the widow and daughter of the deceased.

A Serious Offense.

Bernard Grogan, keeper of a second-hand store in Milwaukee, was arrested charged with having government clothing in his possession. Immates of the soldiers' home have disposed of their clothing to second-hand dealers in one or two cases. The penalty for the offense with which Grogan is charged is imprisonment from one to five years or a fine of from \$1,000 to \$5,000 or both.

Silver Found.

James Staples, of Stillwater, has several men employed at St. Croix Falls prospecting for minerals, principally silver. They have a large amount of fine specimens which they will ship for assaying. The prospects for silver in paying quantities were excellent. The point where they are engaged in work lies along the bank of the St. Croix river.

Lumber Burned.

The sawmill and lumber yard of Bird & Wells, at Wausaukee, 10 miles north of Ellis Junction, on the Milwaukee & Northern railroad, were destroyed by fire, and about 5,000,000 feet of sawed lumber was burned. The loss was \$100,000, insurance about \$30,000.

The News Condensed.

A farmer in Iroquois county has a limb of a crab apple tree 2 feet long containing ninety-eight apples.

Mrs. L. A. Park, of Waukesha, was probably fatally burned by an explosion of gasoline.

Maj. Jonas M. Burry, of the New York Mail and Express, who recently died at Paris, France, was buried at Beloit.

Reports to the agricultural bureau of the state from all sections of the state say that the recent hot and dry spell has utterly ruined fall pasturage.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN

THE SINGLE MAN.

He meets the smile of young and old, he wins the praise of all.
He is seated at the banquet and distinguished at the ball;
When town grows dull and sultry he may fly to green retreats;
A welcome visitor in turn at twenty country seats;
He need not seek society, for, do what he can,
Invitations and attentions will pursue the Single Man.

Fathers and brothers anxiously attempt his taste to suit;
In every trout brook he may fish, and every where may shoot;
Political opponents to his principles concede,
He quells the most Burgundy, he rides the fleetest steed;
And never yet were families, since first the world began,
United, blessed and fond as those who court the Single Man.

The price of bread, the price of funds on him inflict no loss;
He fears no winter avalanche of tradesmen's lengthy bills;
"Academies" and "colleges" he passes calmly;
Nor craves on fancy goods stores a sad and timid eye;
The rates of life insurance he never cares to scan,
"Trustees" and "jointures" boast no power to rack the Single Man.

But years steal on, and he begins with careful taste to class;
And thinks the picnic scramble, and the dinner on the grass;
And dreads the cold spare chamber, and the crowded hall of mirth,
And loathes the spreading easy-chair, and blazings quiet hearth;
And votes warm rooms and early hours the best and wisest plan;
But home affords few comforts to the ailing Single Man.

He looks a true and kindred heart his joy and grief to share;
He lacks the winning tenderness of woman's gentle care;
No children gather round him, a beloved and loving train,
Eager to win their father's smile, to soothe their father's pain—
He rates his poor dependents as a mercenary clan;
Attachments come not ready-made to cheer the Single Man.

He stirs the fire, undrains the blind, and counts the clock's old chime;
Acquaintance sometimes sit with him five minutes at a time;
"Longer they really cannot stay, so nervous he is grown,"
It seems a charity to go, and leave him quite alone!
No earnest eyes to his are raised, his changeful looks to scan,
The bland physician's queries must suffice the Single Man.

—N. Y. Ledger.



WORTHY TO LOVE HER.—Byron.

Jack Wilkins was the most enthusiastic cricketer in Halifax. He belonged to the "Paladins," the best civilian club in the town, the one that was always pitted against the military. But unfortunately Jack was the worst player in the club. As a fielder he would pass muster, but somehow he couldn't bat. He read Lilywhite and all the other authorities on the game, but still he failed. He practiced a good deal, but couldn't get the hang of it.

Jack was intending to study dentistry and he was in love. The name of his sweetheart was Letitia Burns, a girl as pretty as a picture and considerable of a tease. Letitia laughed at Jack when he grew sentimental, but didn't refuse to go about with him. Jack was to go to Philadelphia to the dental college, and the only regret he felt at going was that he was leaving Letitia to be teased around by a possible rival. He couldn't get her to make him any promise until the night before his leaving Halifax for Philadelphia, when Letitia, laughing, said to Jack's oft repeated importunity: "I'll tell you what, Jack, I'll give you an answer when you become the best batsman in the Paladins." Jack looked rueful and rubbed his head. He was going away from Halifax for two years, and how could he become the best cricketer in the Paladins? Letitia's condition was impossible of fulfillment. The best batsman in the



JACK TOOK THE SECOND BALL.

Paladins! Why there was now not one poorer than he.
But Letitia shook her short black curls and was inexorable. Jack had to go away in disgust without his promise. But when he got to Philadelphia he found out that they knew there quite as much about cricket as the Hallions. He resolved that he would devote all his spare time to mastering the game. He was going back in two years, and perhaps in the meantime he could learn some cricket. There was a pro-

fessional cricketer there named Tyner, an Englishman, who had coached some of the best cricketers in England and America. Jack went to Tyner and got him for a consideration to take him into his club. Tyner put Jack at the bat, who, as usual, made a miserable failure. Jack went to the professional man and said: "I suppose you are going to drop me; I don't think I will ever learn to bat." Tyner pulled out his pipe and filled it, looking at Jack all the while. "I can teach any man I ever saw to bat who is not a born idiot," he said. "The trouble with you is that you've learned a bad style. You stick your bat slant ways on the ground and bend over as if you were sawing wood. Now that is no way to bat. You should stand upright or bend very slightly, and hold the end of your bat at least two feet from the ground. You are then ready to take advantage of any ball that comes near the wicket. Of course none but a sure hand may attempt to drive a ball that's dead on the wicket. If you've perseverance I'll make a tolerable batsman of you in six months."

Tyner took Jack in hand and coached him continually. At first he could do nothing with him, but at last Jack got into Tyner's methods and made rapid progress, and in six months was a tolerable batsman. His old timidity disappeared and he began to be looked upon as a "slugger." At the end of the two years he returned to Halifax with an excellent record as a batsman and with his dentist's diploma in his pocket. He wasn't long in calling upon Letitia, when he saw with relief that the coast was still clear. But Letitia gave him as little satisfaction as before. Jack reminded her of her promise that she was to give him his answer as soon as he was the best batsman in the Paladins. "Well, are you?" said Letitia, demurely. Jack did not answer this question but went to the captain of the Paladins and was reinstated as a member of the club.

He then strolled out to the grounds and watched the club practice, and his eye quickly detected in some of the players the very faults that Tyner had cured him of. There was a cricket match soon to come off between the Paladins and the Officers' club, which latter was then a remarkably strong one. The clubs were daily out on the common practicing, but just before the match was to come off one of the best batsmen of the Paladins fell sick. Jack saw his opportunity and went to the captain, an old friend of his. "Bishop is on the sick list," he said, "and you'd better take me on in his place." The captain stared and laughed.

"What in the name of thunder, Jack, are you thinking of? Bishop is a first-rate man, and you aren't even third-rate. The thing is nonsense."

But Jack laid the case before him. The captain had a great respect for Tyner's reputation but was loth to take Jack on. However, he yielded after awhile, and said: "Now, Jack, I'm talking on your word. For Heaven's sake don't disgrace us. As you want the matter kept mum, why, of course I'll not say anything about it, but I warn you the boys will cut up rough when they hear you are on the team."

So the matter was settled. But it turned out as the captain had said, and there was much grumbling all around, especially from those who were candidates for Bishop's place. Some in disgust predicted a walkover for the Officers' club, and many uncomplimentary remarks were passed about Jack.

The eventful day arrived. All Halifax, civilian and military, was present to witness the most important match that for years had been held on the common. Ladies with gay parasols and officers in scarlet uniforms were mixed through the crowd. Letitia was there and stared in astonishment when she saw Jack take his place with the Paladins in the field. The Officers had their first inning at the bat, and they rolled up a large score. When the last wicket fell they had 257 runs to their credit. A cheer went up from their sympathizers in the crowd and the faces of the Paladins looked grave.

"The only chance we had was Morrison when Bishop caved in," said Peterson, one of the eleven, "and Sugden has put that jackass of a Wilkins in his place. He'll get a 'duck's egg' before he knows what he's about. A fine bat to put up against such bowlers as Jones and Conithorpe. It's not particularly my funeral, but I'll venture to bet we don't see a hundred."

The Paladins went to the bat, and Jack and Sugden, the captain, went to the wicket. A titter ran through the crowd, for they remembered what a disgraceful failure Jack had been two years before. Conithorpe was bowling for the military at Jack's wicket. The ball came dead on the wicket and Jack stopped it cleverly.

"Well done, Jack," shouted some of his friends, encouragingly. But what was their amazement and joy when Jack took the second ball with a full sweep of his bat and drove it to a far corner of the field. The crowd almost shouted themselves hoarse. Four runs! and Jack came panting and happy back to his wicket.

"By Gad, where did the fellow get his form?" exclaimed Peterson. "Nobody ever saw him knock the ball that way before. He stands well, too. I may have to alter my opinion."

Jack gained two and three runs more before the over was finished. He was playing in splendid form, and he knew that Letitia was somewhere in the crowd looking on. In the next over Sugden was clean bowled, and Peterson took his place. Jack and he rolled up fifty, and then Peterson retired and a thunder of applause. All eyes were fixed upon Jack as one after another of the Paladins went back and left him still standing at his bat.

"He's made fifty," said the captain, chewing a straw as the sixth man, dropping his bat. "I made no mistake in putting him on. But it's the biggest mystery that I ever tackled in cricket."

Jack still stuck to his wicket, and drove, cut and slipped the balls, in spite of every effort of the Officers.

Along came the eighth man, a wiry little fellow called Irving, and a very

Jack made a splendid defense and passed the 200 amid great cheering. "If he only holds out, we'll beat them," cried Sugden, delightedly.

And Jack did hold out, and carried his bat from the field with the magnificent score of 103, having batted four hours and a half, and having played every man of the Paladins down. His comrades made an enthusiastic rush upon him and carried him off upon their shoulders in triumph. They had beaten the Officers by just twelve runs!

But Jack, tired and triumphant, was thinking more of a certain promise than he was of the noisy congratulations of the Paladins. He mopped his face, combed his hair, brushed the dust off him and started, as soon as he could get away, for the Binnies.

The house was some distance in the suburbs, and what was his surprise and joy as he came over to see Letitia slowly sauntering home, swinging by a ribbon her gay parasol. He overtook her and she turned to greet him with a sweet smile. He did look handsome in his cricket suit of white flannel. Blushed as he was with his brilliant achievement. Nothing excited more admiration for a handsome young man in the breast of a woman than an athletic hero.

For the first time Jack noticed a slight bashfulness in Letitia as she offered him her congratulations. "Do you remember your promise, Letitia?" he said.

"What promise?" she replied, with a most innocent expression. "That you would give me an answer



HE OVERTOOK HER.

as soon as I became the best bat of the Paladins."

"Well, are you sure you're the best bat?"

"Haven't I proved it?"

"What a conceited fellow you are!"

"Come, come, Letitia, fair play! Do you think I'd ever been able to do what I've done to-day if it hadn't been for my agreement with you?" Letitia, nothing under Heaven would have made a cricketer of me if I hadn't loved you.

Why, I was the worst miff in the club! And it was the chance of a lifetime getting on the match team. I'm not superstitious, but I believe that Heaven sent the thing right to my hands. Come, Letitia, I've waited a deuce of a while, and I want an answer. Remember your promise."

"I didn't tell you I'd give you a favorable one."

"But that's what you meant."

"How do you know what I meant, you impudent fellow?"

"You don't deny it?"

"Perhaps I do."

"Letitia, it's Halifax or Philadelphia with me."

"Is Philadelphia a nice city?"

"How you do start away from the subject. Of course it is!"

"Nicer than here?"

"Not nicer without you, Letitia, hang Philadelphia!"

"Why hang it?"

"Letitia, you'll drive me mad. You won't give me an answer?"

"No, then."

"Do you mean it?"

"Why shouldn't I mean it?"

"Well, then, I'm off!"

"Where to, Philadelphia?"

"Yes, anywhere!"

"Don't you want to take me along, Jack?" said Letitia, dropping her eyes.

—Drake's Magazine.

A CAUTIOUS LANDLORD.

He Had an Eye Out for Runaway Couples.

There was a society wedding recently, fully assisted at by the satisfied and admiring relatives of the very youthful bride and groom, which had denouement too amusing to be carefully kept from gossip's keen ears. It seems, says the New York Times, that on accomplishing the first stage of the wedding journey a halt was made at a mountain hotel, the only one in the small summer resort which it adorned. The pair descended from their carriage, but instead of a smiling landlord, eager and hospitable, the host was serious and stern-eyed.

"I'm a father myself," he commented to the astonished groom, when, after leaving his bride in the reception room, he followed the landlord to the office to secure apartments, "and no runaway couples can be accommodated here. I advise you, my boy, to take the young girl home at once without an instant's loss of time."

Indignant, the young husband protested, showing his card and giving his home and credentials. But the landlord was not to be duped by such manufactured proof, and the newly-made benedict had to submit to the humiliation of permitting a dispatch to be sent to his father asking for endorsement. Of course the reply was prompt and equal to the emergency, but, pending its arrival, the unhappy young couple were kept under surveillance in the public parlors.

Bad Advice.

Mrs. Losing (after his confession).—So you lost fifty dollars, then. How often have I warned you against fast horses.

Ben Losing.—That's the trouble.

Mrs. Losing.—What's the trouble?

Ben Losing.—I took your advice. I bet on the slow ones.—Puck.

CURIOSITIES OF AGRICULTURE.

Roots of the Calla Lily as Food.—Caterpillars Which Eat Mushrooms.

A new vegetable is about to be introduced to the people of the United States through the department of agriculture. It is nothing more nor less than the root of the calla lily, which resembles somewhat in appearance the ordinary Irish tuber, with the addition of a few whiskers that have nothing to do with the other qualities of the article. A section of it is so potato-like that you would not be likely to remark any difference. In cooking it has first to be boiled, in order to destroy certain acid properties, after which it may be fried, roasted, baked, or wha' not, according to taste.

Farmers in Florida have begun to raise these calla roots for market. The plants grow readily in swamps, and so thickly that the yield of a single flooded acre is enormous. They reproduce themselves by the multiplication of their bulbs underground, so that the grower has simply to dig up the offshoots and leave parents to propagate anew. For centuries the Egyptians have cultivated a similar crop during the seasons of the Nile's overflow, and at the present time calla lily bulbs are a common vegetable in Japanese markets. So prolific and palatable are they that their propagation in many parts of the United States, where conditions are favorable, may reasonably be looked forward to as an agricultural industry of the future.

The department of agriculture is continually engaged in trying to discover and encourage the cultivation of new and desirable varieties of fruits. Late-ly it has come across a sort of giant gooseberry that grows on trees, and within the last few days a long sought prize has been obtained from Benton Harbor, Mich., in the shape of a really thornless blackberry. The picking of this delectable fruit has hitherto been interfered with to some extent by the spikes with which nature protects the branches, but in the future, it is hoped, people will be able to go blackberrying without danger of pricking their fingers.

Experiments are making for the first time in the grafting of pecan trees. Accidental seedlings in Texas and New Mexico have developed nuts of this kind as far superior to the ordinary ones as the shellbark is to the pignut. Furthermore it has been demonstrated that these improved varieties can readily be perpetuated, and even bettered, by grafting. Only a little cultivation is necessary to produce pecans of five or six times the size of the usual specimens and with shells so papery as to be easily broken between the forefinger and thumb. The writer saw a good sized pastebord box full of such samples in the office of the United States Pomologist yesterday, and ate a few to make sure of their delicious quality. The same process is possible with chestnuts, which grow to the size of a horsechestnut in some parts of the United States. They, too, are being grafted with a view to securing the increase of their size and the improvement of their edible qualities. In a certain Illinois valley hickory nuts used to grow as wide as the palm of one's hand, and efforts are being made to obtain a surviving plant so as to propagate from them.

The department of state has just received from Consul Jones at Chin Kiang, China, a small bottle containing some specimens of the curious fungus that grows from a species of caterpillar, literally transforming the animal into a vegetable and causing the unhappy insect to serve the purpose of a root. It is the larva of a moth, and when the cold of winter approaches it makes its way down into the soil to the depth of three or four inches. There it is attacked by a remarkable disease and sprouts, sending up a long shoot which appears and fruitifies above the ground like any mushroom. The natives in Szechuan go about looking for this fungus near myrtle trees of a certain sort. They dig up such specimens as they discover and make them into little bundles, tied with red thread. In this shape they are sold as medicine, which is esteemed, if possible, more highly than the famous ginseng, being considered a powerful curative agent for diseases of the throat and lungs.

This fungus has no other method of growth than the one described. The fruitifying top that is above ground scatters its spores around under the sheltered myrtles on which the caterpillars feed. When the latter burrow into the soil to hibernate, they are apt to stir up some of the hostile germs, whereupon they are at once attacked and speedily transformed into vegetable tissue. The substance of their flesh is metamorphosed into stalks sprouting from their heads. Of course, a sufficient number of the larvae escape this fate to perpetuate the species from year to year and to supply reproductive opportunities for the fungus.

Curiously enough, the common white grub, which is the larva of a beetle, is in many parts of the United States attacked by a fungus in a similar manner. It has been suggested that measures might be profitably taken to artificially inoculate this destructive worm on a large scale with the disease, with a view to bringing about its extermination. Thus far no economic use has been found for the sprouts produced. In New Zealand there grows out of the body of a big caterpillar a surprising edible mushroom, the stalks of which are eight to ten inches long, and are much prized by the natives for food. The latter also burn it for use as a coloring matter. There is a similar fungus in Costa Rica.

The Japanese grow several species of edible fungus in logs of decayed wood after a fashion peculiar to themselves. One species of mushroom, which is utilized in Europe for killing flies, being regarded as one of the most poisonous forms, is used by the northeastern tribes of Asia as a substitute for ardent spirits, a single large specimen being sufficient to produce a pleasant intoxication for a whole day. By the Chinese still another variety is made to serve as a dye for silk. These are only a few of the existing curiosities in the fungus line.—N. Y. Sun.

A MISDIRECTED LETTER.

The Lesson in Kindness It Brought From an Unexpected Source.

The wind was blowing through the streets with the fierceness of March, though the calendar said it was April. A timid, uncertain ring brought a member of the household to the door, who found standing on the stoop an old woman. Her dress gave every evidence of self-respecting poverty. Her face was wrinkled, but as though kindly smiles and sympathetic tears had been the tools used by Father Time to etch her life history thereon.

"Once a lady named—live here?" The name was so mispronounced that it was asked again, and then hurriedly followed the reason of the call: "She did not send this letter to the right place, to be sure! This place is a coal yard—shure, nobody lives at a coal yard," she interjected, seemingly astonished that the location of the coal yard was not known. "This letter," she continued, holding out a letter the listener recognized as having mailed the evening before, "the postman gave me to-day. Sometimes I resave a letter—not often, sure—and I know this was me name, though I live at 52, and this is 123, and I tore it open, never looking, and when I read it, and it was to a milliner to come and make a hat, sez I to meself, 'Shure, this is Friday, now, and the lady will be disappointed, she wantin' her hat for Sunday; and I'll jist go over and tell her, as she didn't know how to direct the letter, and then I thought maybe'—and here an appealing look came into the kindly face and an entreating tone in the voice—"I was afraid that some girl, who would be glad of the work, would lose it, because the lady thought as how she didn't attend to her business; and ye know she couldn't. Shure, if she didn't git yer letter."

The listener stood dumb. A walk of over a mile in that raw, fierce wind, to benefit two people whom she had never seen?

"You are very kind," began the listener.

"Shure, what else are we here for but kindness? Deed, it might make a great difference all round; for if the girl got this work, she might get more, and ye might not be so happy if ye did not have yer hat. I've seen a time I cared; it don't matter now I'm old. I've got nothin' to do now but the little things; me stren'th is gone, but not me heart, thank God! That's where it ever was. I've think ye can find the girl, and give her the work? Shure, I'd be glad to hunt for her; I've lived on that street thirty years. Could I find her for ye, d'ye think? She'd have time to make it to-morrow, Saturday, and then ye'd both be happy." And the kindly face was full of hope and interest.

And only the day before the world seemed so inhospitable, so indifferent whether a brother stood firm or fell by the wayside! The kindly, shabby figure went down the street, never dreaming of the lesson she had taught.—Christian Union.

THE FIRST IRON BRIDGE.

It Was Erected a Hundred Years Ago in Worcester, England.

At the present day, when we are accustomed to look upon iron as the chief constructive material with which civil engineers and architects all over the world deal, the first iron bridge that was ever built is a curious sight. This bridge, the arches of which were made of iron, was called "Ironbridge," and it was erected in 1778. It spans a little river in the county of Salop, on the railroad line from Shrewsbury to Worcester, in England. At the present day the structure is surrounded by a thriving little village, which took its name from the bridge. Several iron foundries have been established in the neighborhood. The structure was a timid attempt at what has since developed into an extensive industry. There are three supports; two of them are very small and cross a narrow country road, while the third and largest one spans the bed of the river. It is about ninety-six feet long and weighs three hundred and seventy-eight tons.

The braces were cast at Coalbrookdale, every bar being composed of two segments. Stephenson, the great civil engineer, wrote as follows on the construction of this first iron bridge: "When we bear in mind that the manipulation of cast iron was at the time of its creation in its infancy we can not help but feel convinced that unblushing audacity alone could conceive of such an enterprise, and the intelligence with which the details are outlined and executed is equal to the boldness of the conception." The bridge is constantly used and is in excellent condition, a fact which disproves all the ominous clamorings of cranks that the pernicious influences of rust will sooner or later bring danger to the iron bridge of today.—Baltimore Sun.

Dogs on Railroad Trains.

"You have no idea of the number of dogs we are troubled with on every train," said a conductor recently. "And the worst part of it is the women who protest so hard against having their pet pooxies put in the baggage-car. These orders must be obeyed, but it is difficult to make a woman believe it. Their husbands or children may go in the baggage-car or anywhere else, but they can not stand it to be separated from their dear dogs." One woman told me that she was afraid that a trunk might fall on "Pido" and hurt him if he were put in the baggage-car. That reminds me of what the rest of us called a joke. While waiting for a train a woman allowed her pet to gambol along the tracks. Finally, a car backed up without making much of a noise and took off the dog's tail. The woman was mad through and through. She took the tailless dog up in her arms, kissed it, and said to the engineer: "You big brute! Why did you do that?" The engineer replied in the same strain: "Why didn't you keep your cursed dog off the tracks?" Then everybody laughed except the woman.—Minneapolis Tribune.

—To prevent mustard plasters from blistering, mix them with the white of an egg.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—That's Why She Told It.—Wife—"I can't imagine why Mrs. Tattel circulated that story I told her." Husband—"You probably told her it was to be kept secret."—Yankee Blade.

—Fast Shrinkage.—Report—"So poor Will was accidentally strangled to death. How'd it happen?" Flicker—"Got caught in a shower and couldn't unbutton the collar of his flannel shirt."

—The fellow who reports that he has found snakes in the Adirondacks covered with fur like minks had better come home. He has already been too long on a vacation.—Binghamton Republican.

—They Don't Speak Now.—Madge—"Will Wislitski just goes crazy over girls with small feet." Mabel—"Then there's not the slightest danger of his losing his mind on your account, dear."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—That Explains It.—Lady—"My husband and I never dispute before children. If we think a quarrel is coming on we send them out." Kind Friend—"O, that's why I see them so often in the street."—Harper's Bazar.

—Overheard at the Branch.—"Ah," said Chappie, gleefully, "this sea air makes me feel fresh as a daisy." "Are you sure you weren't born so, Mr. Hapkins?" asked the summer girl, who was beginning to long for a change.—N. Y. Herald.

—"O, yes! He's quite a remarkable man. Able to concentrate his mind on one particular subject, no matter how great the crowd and confusion around him. His power of abstraction is simply wonderful. 'What is his special branch of science?' 'Kleptomaniac. I think they call it.'—Washington Post.

—"You don't seem disposed to cultivate my acquaintance," said Hiffon to Miss Pepperton. "Really, Mr. Hiffon, I don't remember having been presented to any acquaintance of yours who presented a deficiency in cultivation that I felt equal to supplying," and she sailed out of the room, leaving Hiffon sorry he spoke.—Washington Star.

—The seaside hotel clerk was looking through his books to make out the bill of the departed guest, when the latter laid his wallet on the counter and asked the clerk whether he wanted any more. "Wait until I've made out the bill, please," said the clerk, haughtily. "O, that's all right," said the guest reassuringly. "I used to own a summer resort hotel myself."—N. Y. Recorder.

—A Provoking Woman.—He had married her for her money, and their domestic life was not the most harmonious. "I was sold when I married you," he said to her one day in a tone of disappointment. "Possibly," she replied very quietly; "possibly, I wouldn't undertake to say; but if you were dear, you haven't realized any cash on the sale yet, have you?" He picked up his hat for answer, and went out, where he could take a long breath.—Detroit Free Press.

—Tradition tells of a fiery Anglo-Indian colonel who, getting into a hot dispute with a portly clergyman, remarked, pointedly, "It is a pity that black ants should not be useful in proportion to their size." Whereon the parson at once retorted, "It is a greater pity that red ants, which are so insignificant, should yet be so offensive."

—Another collision of this kind between church and state, in which the church again had the best of it, is said to have occurred at an English public dinner, where a would-be witty officer asked a well-known colonial bishop, who sat next to him, whether he could tell the difference between a bishop and a donkey, and then proceeded to explain that the one wears the cross on his head, and the other wears it on his back.

"Very good, Major B—," said the bishop. "But now, can you tell the difference between an army officer and a donkey?" "No, my lord, I can not," replied the major.

"Nor can I," rejoined the bishop, quietly.

Even this, however, was surpassed by another passage of repartee between the gown and the sword which is still preserved among the society legends of Calcutta. A certain famous English general, the hero of two eastern wars, found his health beginning to give way beneath the strain of long and arduous service, and was ordered home by his doctors. On the day of his embarkation for England he was accompanied by a vast crowd of friends, to whom he began to distribute various small tokens of his regard.

"Well, general," asked the bishop of Calcutta, who was one of the party, "have you no memento to leave to an old friend like me?"

"O, I have not forgotten you, my lord," cried the general. "On the contrary, I have bequeathed to you my entire stock of impudence."

"Ten thousand thanks, my dear general," replied the undaunted bishop. "You have given me by far the largest and most valuable part of your property."

And then the bishop's wife turned to her husband, and said, sweetly, "My dear, I am glad to see that you have come into your legacy so soon."—David Ker, in Harper's Magazine.

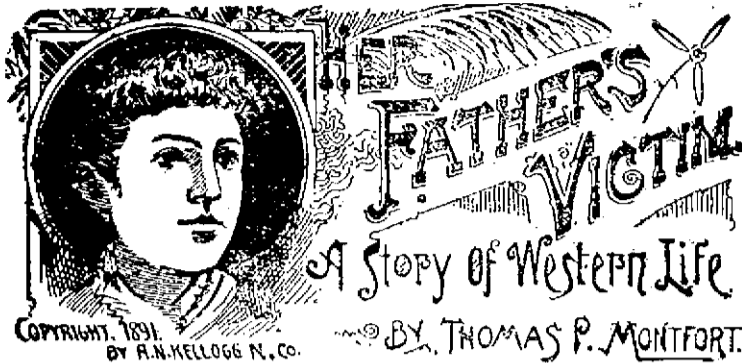
—A Questionable Advantage. Lord Houghton said to himself: "Having no duties to perform, I am obliged to put up with pleasure." People are said to be in "easy circumstances," and "well off," when they have not to work for a living; but this is a very questionable advantage. The "pains and penalties of idleness" soon touch us that we are really bad off, and in by no means easy circumstances when we have nothing to do. But, indeed, it is impossible to do nothing. We must either work usefully or do mischief. Now, as it is not everyone that can invent useful work for himself, it is far happier for us to have some necessary employment. Recreation after work is good, but "a life of pleasure is a life of vain."—Detroit Free Press.

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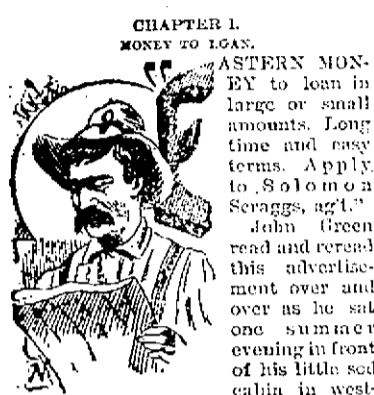


HER FATHER'S VICTIM

A Story of Western Life

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BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT.



CHAPTER I.
MONEY TO LOAN.
ASTERN MONEY to loan in large or small amounts. Long time and easy terms. Apply to Solomon Scraggs, agent.

John Green read and reread this advertisement over and over as he sat one summer evening in front of his little cabin in western Kansas. It was short, plain and pointed, and evidently anyone ought to have understood it at a glance. Yet John Green read it and studied it as though it was some deep problem with mysterious meaning. At last he put down the local paper in which the advertisement appeared and arising paced to and fro across the yard with his head bowed and a look of deep trouble on his face.

"I don't know," he mused, as he came back and resumed his seat near the cabin door. "Something must be done, and done at once; for, as matters stand, starvation stares us in the face. We must have food, and we must have money in order to get it; and there is but one way, so far as I can see, to get money—by one way. And yet I dislike to think of mortgaging the farm. I have had experiences with mortgages, and I dread them. They are the bane of a poor man's life, the cancer that eats in deeper and deeper until he is left destitute and homeless."

John Green shuddered as he drew this picture, for it brought back to him, in all its ghastly vividness that time, but a few years before, when that vampire, the mortgage, had eaten up his last dollar and turned himself and family from their loved little home in the east.

For a long time he sat in moody silence, now with his face buried in his hands, and now looking with a sad, far-away gaze out across the endless stretch of bare, brown prairie to where the sun, like a great round ball of fire, was slowly sinking behind the edge of the earth. For an hour almost he remained thus, the shadow on his face deepening with those of evening, his eyes dimming, while ever and anon a tear stole down his rough, weather-stained cheek.

"Yes, we must have food," he resumed at last, "and we must have money, and we must mortgage the 'claim' to get it. It is a hard thing to do, but to suffer from hunger is worse. We cannot starve, that's certain."

Just then a woman appeared in the doorway. She was a wan, sad-faced creature, plainly a victim to overwork and worry. Her once beautiful face was furrowed with deep lines of care, and her waving brown locks were prematurely streaked with gray. The fire



"MARY, YOU ARE WORRYING YOURSELF SICK."

of life was gone from her eyes, leaving a pair of listless orbs that told all too plainly their story of misery and suffering. There was no trace of a smile lurking about the thin, compressed lips that had once been rosy with health and happiness. She was a perfect example of mental and physical debility—a living result of hard times and "man's inhumanity to man." She was dying, inch by inch, of worry, want and work.

John Green glanced up when his wife appeared in the doorway, and motioning her to a seat beside him attempted to assume a less melancholy air as he said:

"Mary, you are worrying yourself sick again, and you ought not to do it. You must look on the brighter side of things, wife, and never lose hope."

"John, it is useless for us to try to disguise our feelings any longer," Mary replied. "We know and understand each other too well for that, and we know that there is nothing on earth to

us to hope for. I have all along affected a cheerfulness I did not feel, because I thought it helped to lighten your burdens a little, but now we perfectly understand each other, and to dissemble longer is folly. I know what you suffer, John, for I have seen it from the first, and I know that there is no hope in your heart."

"Mary, don't talk so," John pleaded. "The future does look dark and blank, but it may not be so bad as it seems. We must keep up courage."

Mary shook her head despondently, and the tears she had with so much effort restrained broke loose and flowed thick and fast. John placed his arm about her and drawing her to him laid her head on his shoulder.

"Mary," he said, "I know the prospect is discouraging, but there will be a way of getting through it. Next year we shall raise good crops and have plenty, and only a few short months of privation lie between now and then."

"Yes, it may be as you say, John," Mary replied; "but how are we to live through these few months? You know we have no provisions, not enough to supply our wants for another week, and no money to buy more. There is not a particle of flour or meal in the house, and Louise has gone now to try to get some from the store. Markham has refused us credit, but surely he won't deny her when he knows that we must have it or starve."

For a little while a perfect silence reigned. Mary sobbed on her husband's breast like a heart-broken child, while John gazed vacantly out into the gathering darkness, now and then drawing his rough, soiled sleeve across his eyes. A minute or two passed so, and then John spoke.

"We must have money, Mary," he said, "to tide us over this spell. It won't take a great deal, and we must get it."

"How can we get it?" Mary asked.

"We can get it in but one way, Mary, and that is a way that I do not like. It is a way that I have fought against and hoped never to have to resort to. We must borrow the money, Mary, and give a mortgage on the farm."

"Oh, John! John!" Mary cried, starting up. "Don't speak of such a thing. Surely you have not forgotten what we passed through back there at the old home?"

"No, wife, I have not forgotten, and I never shall."

"Then do not talk of mortgaging the claim, for it is all we have left to us, and to mortgage it is to lose it."

"But, Mary, we must live, and that is the only thing we can do to get provisions. We cannot starve."

"No, we cannot starve; but it is hard to lose our home and again go into the world penniless."

John pretended to take a more cheerful view of the situation, and it is probable that he managed to delude himself to some extent. Anyhow, his voice resumed a little of its old-time ring and his eyes grew brighter as he said:

"We will not need much money, wife, and with a good crop next year we can repay it easily. Now here is an advertisement in this paper of money to loan on long time and easy terms. Three hundred dollars would tide us over nicely, and as the claim is worth a thousand, we can no doubt get all the time we want on so small an amount, only so we keep the interest paid. I've been thinking the matter over, and it seems to me that if we gave a mortgage for two or three hundred dollars we wouldn't have anything to worry over."

It was some time before Mary made any reply to this, and when she did, she said:

"I wish I could think your statement correct, John, and could believe that the debt would be so easily paid off; but no matter about that, for the mortgage will have to be given, and perhaps we ought to feel thankful that we have that means of prolonging our lives. Who has the money to loan?"

"Seraggs."

"Then you will go down to-morrow and see about getting it?"

"Yes, it had as well be done at once. If we are to borrow it, there is no use to delay. I will drive over and take you with me, so that the papers can be made out and the business all completed to-morrow."

Soon Louise returned empty-handed from the store, Markham having again refused to let any goods go without money. Louise had been crying and there were still tears in her eyes when she reached her parents.

"What is the matter?" the mother asked. "What did Markham say?" Louise hesitated, hung her head and fidgeted her dress nervously. It was plain she did not want to relate what Markham had said. The mother repeated her question, and Louise, having no other alternative, replied:

"What was it he said?"

"Oh, lots of things. He said he wouldn't sell us any more goods without money, and that he was not so rich that he could feed paupers, and he wasn't going to try. We would have to pay money or go hungry and he didn't care which. I didn't cry while I was there, but I felt so hurt that I could hardly keep back the tears, and when I got out of sight I broke down and had a long cry. Oh, how I wish old Mr. Markham was like—like—"

"Like who?" John Green asked.

"Like—like you, pa," said the girl, only too plainly terminating her speech in a way totally different from what she had originally intended.

Young as Louise was she was in love with Paul Markham, and she blushed at the mention of his name, and for fear of betraying herself avoided it as much as possible.

She did not tell her parents how Paul, having overheard her interview with his father, had followed her away from the store, and came to her out on the prairie where she stopped to cry; nor how he had spoken such consoling and cheering words, and, better still, offered to loan her a portion of his small sum of money. She had accepted his kind words thankfully and declined his proffered loan with equal gratefulness, and she felt that she had done perfectly right, so there was no harm in keeping her own counsel.

"Well," said John, breaking a long pause, "Markham has shown what sort of man he is. It was bad enough to deny us a little favor after all the money we have spent with him, and he might have spared himself the trouble of asking us to pay him. Because we have had misfortunes and are poor it does not follow that every one has a right to speak of us as paupers. To-morrow we shall have money with which to buy goods, and not a dollar of it goes to Markham—not one cent of it."

Having delivered himself thus John Green hastened to drop the subject and take up one more pleasant, and for an hour he and his wife talked about the future, drawing pictures of prosperous days and happy situations, as though good times and prosperity were assured facts. No doubt the full intention of each was to delude the other, and, however well they succeeded, each retired to bed that night feeling that the game had been productive of much good, since both made a pretense of being greatly relieved.

It was a long time, though, before either John or his wife slept, though they both affected to have fallen asleep directly. In the quiet of the night the thought of that mortgage came back



"NOT A DOLLAR OF IT GOES TO MARKHAM."

in full force and they were troubled on account of it. Though they tried to deceive each other they could not deceive themselves, and, look at it as they would, the future was dark and unpromising.

CHAPTER II.
DISINHERITED.

John and Mary Green had married against the wishes of their parents. Mary's father objected to the match because John was not as high in the scale of life as he thought his daughter might aspire, for she was a banker's daughter and John was but a common clerk. Then, to even up matters, John's father retaliated by declaring that no son of his should ever marry into a family the head of which presumed to look down on the Greens.

Having come to this kind of terms on both sides, the elder Blatchford, the banker, and the elder Green, the farmer, struggled about with as much pomposity as they could command, each doing everything in his power to show how vastly superior he was to the other, and each succeeding to perfection in making himself ridiculous in the eyes of everybody but himself.

Thus it went on for a year, the two old men passing and repassing and never speaking, or deigning to look at each other. In the meantime the two lovers met clandestinely, and enjoyed themselves fully as well if not better than they would if their parents had acted with more sense. They met, courted and married—married two or three years sooner than they would have done if they had not been interfered with, but had been allowed to continue their courtship uninterruptedly. So much for the wisdom of their parents.

John held a position at a fair salary, and had saved up money enough to buy and furnish a neat little cottage home. Here the couple settled down as happy as two lovers could be, and Mary led aside her rich attire and easy life, and readily transformed the banker's daughter into the poor clerk's wife; and she

done the worse by the change. She

Banker Blatchford and Farmer Green, as soon as they learned that their children were married, proceeded forthwith to disown them. Mary made one attempt to win her father's forgiveness, but he refused her petition, saying she need no longer consider him in the light of a father, nor, indeed, in any other light save that of a total stranger.

"You have married as you wished, and not as I would have had you," he said, "so go your way and I'll go mine. You have chosen to disregard my advice and desires, and have tied yourself to a penniless wretch, and from this time forth I know you not. You must look to John Green for everything, and when poverty and want overtake you, as they certainly will, don't come to me for assistance, for I swear that you shall never have a penny or a crumb from me."

That quite settled matters between the rich, proud, old banker and his loving, tender-hearted daughter and from that time forth they were strange to each other; and though for two years they lived in the same town, and often met and passed on the street, no sign of recognition was shown by either. Poor Mary could show pride and defiance enough when she was in her father's presence, but no one ever knew what tears she shed and what heartaches she suffered when she was at home alone. She loved her father next to John, and even after his cruel speech she would have gladly thrown her arms about his neck and pleaded for his love and forgiveness, only she knew that he would repulse her if she did.

John's father, not to be outdone by Blatchford, notified his son never to come back home, but to consider himself disinherited and disowned. This notice did not quite crush John, since home had never been particularly pleasant, and to be relegated from it was not such a terrible blow as his father might have supposed; and as to being disinherited, well, that was little short of a joke, for the elder Green's possessions were extremely limited, consisting in the main of forty acres of poor, mortgage-ridden land, and a dozen farm animals, none of which were very choice.

So, disinherited and disowned, John and Mary Green went to work on their own responsibility and for a time succeeded remarkably well. They brought their little home up to a point of marvelous perfection, and had a neat sum in bank to which they were regularly making additions. They were contented, and even happy, in spite of the fact that they were strangers to their parents.

But by and by reverses came. First, Mary took with a fever and for weeks lay in the edge of death's shadow. Then, after she recovered, John lost his position on account of the house with which he was connected failing. Months of idleness followed, for there was a business crash in the land and employment was hard to obtain, with an army of suddenly-discharged employees tramping the streets of every town and village in search of work.

The little store in the bank began to melt away, but to make short work of that the bank failed. Then John, disheartened and worn out, fell sick, and for months was unable to leave the house. In this condition they began to feel the effects of want, and having no other means of raising money to live on, they gave a mortgage on their home. Other sickness and other misfortunes followed, so that John was never able to release the debt on his home, and in time, when the interest had eaten in deeply, the place was sold.

Then John and Mary, with their child who had been born to them the first year after their marriage, collected together the small possessions that were left them and joined the swarm of eastern people who were on their way to Kansas to take up claims and make homes on the great western prairies.

They went away out near the west line of the state before they were able to find any government land that had not been "granted" to some railroad company or other corporation, or had not been leased to some cattle king, whose right to make a fortune off public land must be considered and protected no matter what became of the poor man who wanted a few acres of land for a home.

At last, after driving for days and days across the green, rich prairies infested by the cattlemen, and marked about by the stakes of different corporations, John Green, with his wife and child and their shaggy old white-topped wagon, halted on the sandy plains of western Kansas and preempted a claim in the alkali desert and settled down to combat with drought, hot winds and malaria.

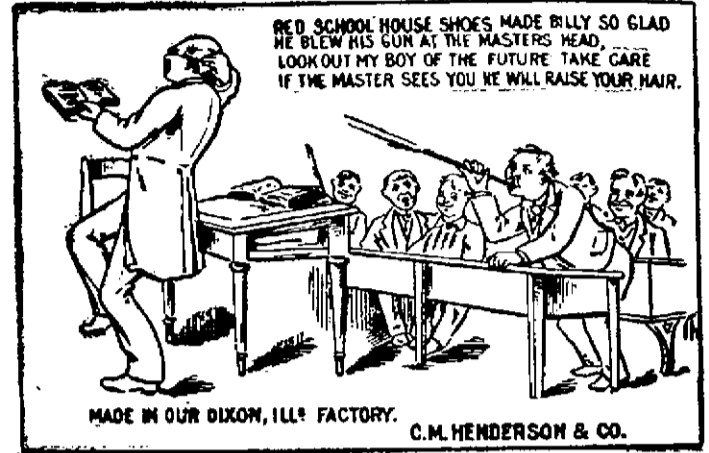
When John had selected his claim and got his preemption papers all arranged, he began the construction of a sod house, and in a short time the new home was ready for occupancy. He was disappointed in the result of his

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Subscription price, in advance, \$1.00
if not paid in advance, \$1.20
Advertising rates reasonable and made known
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Local notice 10 cents per line, first insertion.
Extra for each subsequent insertion.
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Young Peoples' Meeting. 7:30 P. M.
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General prayer meeting, 7:30 P. M.
All are invited. All are welcome.

G. A. R.
JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 232. Regular
meeting first and third Wednesday evenings of each
month at hall in Brown's block.
Richard Reed, Com. J. J. Billings, Adj.

I. O. O. F.
ONEIDA LODGE, No. 48. Regular meeting at
hall every Monday evening.
O. F. Wisler, N. G. J. Penzlow, Sec.

D. O. F. R.
LAURESTINE LODGE, No. 28. Meets every
first and third Wednesday of each month
at Odd Fellows' hall on Stevens street.
H. T. Dingle, Sec. Mrs. O. F. Wisler, N. G.

P. & A. M.
RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 212. Meets first
and third Tuesday in every month in the
postoffice block.
A. McPhail, Sec. H. C. Keith, W. M.

I. O. G. T.
Pelican Rapids Lodge, No. 211. Meets every
Friday evening at hall over Palace shoe
store. Visiting members are cordially invited.
Nellie Chace, H. S. Chas. Woodcock, C. T.

K. O. F.
Flambau Lodge No. 74. Holds regular meet-
ing Friday nights in opera house block.
E. G. Smith, K. of R. E. B. Morley, C. C.
Uniformed K. O. F. meets every Wednesday night.
B. Jenkinson, Rec. E. B. Morley, Capt.

S. O. V.
W. T. Miles' Camp, No. 95, Wisconsin Division
S. O. V. Meets at G. A. R. hall on
the first and third Thursday evenings of each
month. Visiting brothers always welcome.
C. C. Brown, Capt.

C. K. O. W.
Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Meeting last
Sunday of each month at 4 P. M., at Good
Templars' hall.
Rev. N. J. Rice, Sec. J. N. Keman, Treas.

PROFESSIONAL.
MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Collections sharply looked after.
Office over First National Bank.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections promptly attended to.
Town and county orders bought.

A. W. SHELTON
Attorney-at-Law,
Special attention paid to homestead
law and contests.
RHINELANDER, WIS.

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections a Specialty.

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor
RHINELANDER, WIS.

T. B. MCINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.
Office in Gray's block.

C. S. MCINDOE, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors,
Bank of Rhinelander Builders.

M. DODD, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
Office at Hospital,
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

KEITH
Physician & Surgeon
Office in Brown's Block.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

D. CONOVER, L. F. PORTER, H. P. PADLEY
Conover, Porter & Padley,
ARCHITECTS.
Pioneer block, Knight block,
Madison, Wis. Ashland, Wis.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.
MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN,
NORTH BOUND
No. 1—Limited, 4:04 A. M.
No. 12—Accommodation, 1:15 P. M.
No. 14—Accommodation, 3:00 P. M.
SOUTH BOUND
No. 16—Accommodation, 1:15 P. M.
No. 11—Accommodation, 11 A. M.
No. 1—Limited, 11:31 P. M.
W. E. ASHTON, AGENT.
Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y
The Short Line East to Gladstone, Sault Ste. Marie and all Canadian and New England points and WEST to Minneapolis, St. Paul and Western Minnesota and Dakota.

TRAINS WEST.
No. 5—Passenger, 10:25 P. M. through
No. 87—Passenger, 7:33 A. M. local
between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 21—Freight, 9:30 A. M.
TRAINS EAST.
No. 88—Passenger, 7:27 P. M. local
between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 4—Passenger, 3:12 A. M. through
No. 20—Freight, 7:37 P. M.
These connections made at Pembine with M. & W. R'y for all Lake Superior points, and at Trout Lake with D. & S. R'y for Mackinaw and all Lower Peninsula points.

Thursday, Oct. 8, 1891.

A. R. Rogers is sick with typhoid fever.

For dry wood, enquire of E. L. Dimick.

J. C. Lewis, of Antigo, was in our city Monday.

John Fredon, of Hazelhurst, was in town over Sunday.

W. H. Brown was at Oshkosh and Chicago last week.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown last Thursday.

The home of Henry Cody is on-lived by a son, born last week.

C. C. Yawkey was in town Tuesday attending the county board meeting.

E. L. Dimick has dry wood, long or short, for sale. Delivered to any part of the city.

Mrs. E. G. Case, of Chicago, spent a few days of this week visiting with her brother, B. F. Edwards.

Clayt. Rose, one of Minocqua's minions of the law was at the county seat Tuesday.

Geo. W. Lee and John C. Yawkey were over from Hazelhurst Friday evening to attend the party.

Fox family Comedy Co. at the Grand Opera House tonight in the "Gypsy Queen." Tickets at Jenkinson's.

Anyone wishing to purchase a new typewriter can secure one now at a remarkably low price. Inquire at this office.

District Attorney Shelton went to Milwaukee last week, to meet his family, who were returning from a few weeks visit in Dane county.

Sanders station has experienced a change of name. It is now called Woodboro, in honor of Geo. E. Wood. A new depot has been built there.

L. J. Nye visited Hortonville last week. He was accompanied home by his wife and daughter who have been visiting relatives there for some time.

F. A. Hildebrand has the finest line of furniture ever shown in the city. Those who desire to purchase furniture of late style and at reasonable prices need not go to the city for it.

The Fox Company, which play here tonight gave a good performance in the old opera house last year. They claim to have a strong company and promise an excellent performance.

The Antigo fair was attended by good sized crowds. The races were mostly between local horses, no doubt due to the fact that the fourth of July trouble over the races has "got out" among horsemen.

Starting next Monday a number of Wisconsin editors will take their annual week's pleasure trip. This year they go to Mammoth Cave, Lookout Mountain and other southern scenes of interest and history.

Charley Barnes furnished the Herald with an interesting letter on Denver last week. From its general tone it is evident that Charley hardly considers the "first of the Rockies" to be much of a place for investment.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lawless lost a five year old son and a still younger daughter last week by that dread disease, diphtheria. Misfortune is certainly persuring them, as it is only a few weeks since they buried a child.

A concert will be given Oct. 21, by the best musical talent of the city, assisted by a lady from Chicago. It is to be given under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church and a musical treat is expected.

The postoffice now occupies its new quarters next door south of the old one, on Stevens street. The change is a great improvement, and the outfit has been improved considerably in appearance by its new location. Ezra Chafee's fruit store went with the office into its new quarters.

E. S. Shepard was at Appleton Monday on business.

C. S. Pierce, land agent of the Lake Shore road, was in town Tuesday.

Geo. O'Connor, John Tooley, Frank McIntyre and A. D. Howard were among the Eagle River people who were in the city on business this week.

James Carty was down from Minocqua yesterday. He brought a 30-day man to Sheriff Mericle, who will pay for a brief season of drunk and disorderly.

A fine line of ladies cloaks at Simmsky's new store. There is no need of sending to larger cities for catalogues, when you can inspect the goods and get the benefit of equally low prices in your own town.

Ted Tripp has sold his hotel at Minocqua to Sellick & Rogers, the lessees, and will next season build a new one on Stone Lake, between here and Eagle River, where it should prove to be a favorite resort for fishermen.

The hunting of pearls in the Wisconsin has succeeded in chasing nearly every clam from his shell in this immediate locality. The waters near Wadena and on the Pelican river have also been searched. A great many pearls have been found, some of them of good size, shape and lustre.

The E. R. Bristol mill last week became the property of the "800" Lumber Company, who have leased it for a term of five years to George Clayton, of Wausau, an experienced mill man. He also takes the contracts held by the mill, which will be completed, insuring a steady night and run for some time.

"It is not so very hard after all to grow rich," remarks a philosopher. "It is to trust nobody, it is to befriend none, to get everything and save all you get; to stint ourselves and everyone belonging to us; to be the friend of no man and have no man for our friend; to heap interest upon interest, cent upon interest, cent upon cent; to be mean, miserable and despised for some thirty years, and riches will come as sure as disease and disappointment. And when pretty near enough wealth is collected by a disregard of human heart, at the expense of every enjoyment save that of wallowing in filthy meanness, death comes to finish the work—the body is buried in a hole, the heirs dance over it, and the spirit goes—where."—Ex.

Merchant Tailoring.
I would ask the people of Rhinelander to call at my place of business on Brown street and inspect my samples of goods and workmanship before ordering a suit of clothes from other dealers. I guarantee goods as represented and will give a satisfactory fit every time. I have come to Rhinelander to stay permanently and will give all who favor me with their patronage, the benefit of as low prices as good tailoring can be done for.

HENRY REIZMANN.
Wanted, at Once.
Laundry girl wanted immediately at the Rapids House.
For Sale.
One 7 room house, and one 14 room house. Terms easy. C. Ely.
Wanted.
Men to peel bark at Camp 5, one mile west on Brantwood, on Soo railroad. Wages \$30.00 and board.
PRENTICE TANNING CO.
Bargains in Lots.
G. H. Clark has twenty lots in Rhinelander which can be bought at reasonable figures and on easy terms. Anyone wishing to buy a good, cheap house and lot, or a building site should call on him.

For Sale.
All or a part of 160 acres of fine wood land 2½ miles from Rhinelander. Several acres cleared, a good two story frame house and well. Has 150 thousand of pine, lots of pulp wood, but the most is hard wood. Enquire at Jewell & Bastian's for particulars.

Fresh Creamery Butter.
The Waupaca Creamery Company of Waupaca, Wisconsin, will furnish fancy separate Creamery Butter on yearly contracts at twenty-five cents per pound. Write them. 6w

Take Notice.
All persons indebted on accounts to the firm of Jewell & Bastian, are notified that said accounts have been assigned to me, and all are requested to pay the same at once and save costs.

WALTER JEWELL.
Evergreen Wanted.
The undersigned will pay the highest Cash Price for Evergreen (ground pine). It must be tied in bunches, and be free from dirt, leaves or dead green. I will be at the Wisconsin House, Rhinelander. F. MARTIN, Purchasing Agt. for Vaughan's seed store, Chicago.

Clothes Cleaning.
William Wesie is ready to clean or mend all clothing promptly. All work done neatly and at reasonable rates. Shop on Thayer Street, in building formerly occupied by A. Flatau.

Notice.
All parties having accounts with the late firm of Eby & Prentzlow will do well by calling at Alban & Barnes' law office and settling same within the next twenty days. A prosecution will follow unless same are paid within that time.

Lands for Sale.
Lands for sale by Shaw & Dorr, located only one or two miles south of Rhinelander, Section 8, 17, 18 and 19, Township 36, Range 9 East. Much of these lands suitable for farming purposes, at present covered with maple, birch, hickory and some pine. Prices range from 7 to 10 dollars per acre. For particulars enquire of G. R. Shaw or B. F. Dorr, Antigo, Wis. Jy23ll.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at Wausau, Wis., Sept. 20, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on November 14, 1891, viz: Chas. Schoen, H. E. No. 304 for the NE¼, Sec. 20, Township 36, North of Range 9 East.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Emmet Coughlin, Joseph St. Germain, Marcus Jenson and Frank Easton, all of Rhinelander, Wis.
E. B. SANDERS, Register.
6w Oct 8-Nov 12

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at Wausau, Wis., October 1st, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on November 12, 1891, viz: Sands P. Bennett, Homestead Entry No. 233, for the Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 NE¼ Sec. 26, Township 37, North Range 8 East.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. S. Kelley, Brian Fletcher, Wm. E. Thompson and James McGowan all of Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis.
E. B. SANDERS, Register.
6w Oct 8-Nov 12

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at Wausau, Wis., October 1st, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on October 10, 1891, viz: Howard G. Robbins, H. E. No. 6329, for the NE¼ Sec. 24, T. 37, N. of R. 9 East.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Robert McDonald, Matt Stapleton, Charles Woodcock and Ed. Guise, all of Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
Also John H. Morrison, H. E. No. 6321, for the Lot 6, Sec. 25 and Lots 2 and 10, Sec. 23, T. 37, N. of Range 9 East.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William T. Stevens, Giles S. Cook, Archie Stewart and Matt Stapleton, all of Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
E. B. SANDERS, Register.
6w Aug 27-Oct 1

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.
Land Office at Wausau, Wis., September 4, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on October 20, 1891, viz: Richard Welch, H. E. No. 5917, for the Lots 5 and 6, Sec. 23, Township 37 North of Range 8 East.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said lands, viz: William Boyace, Henry Martin, Lawrence Doyle, John A. Swenson, all of Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
Also Lawrence Doyle, H. E. No. 5993, for the NE¼ NE¼ SW¼ NW¼ and Lot 1, Sec. 25, Township 37 North of Range 8 East.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Richard Welch, Joseph Kehoe, Peter Layin, Lawrence Bogan, all of Rhinelander, Wis.
E. B. SANDERS, Register.
6w Sept 10-Oct 15

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at Wausau, Wis., September 3, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on Oct. 15, 1891, viz: John A. Swenson, H. E. No. 6101, for the Lot 9, Sec. 26, Township 37 N. of Range 8 East. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alfred Johnson, George J. Olson, Charles Olson, Richard Welch and J. A. Swenson, all of Rhinelander, Wis.
E. B. SANDERS, Register.
6w Sept 10-Oct 15

STATE OF WISCONSIN, IN COUNTY COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY—IN PROBATE.
Notice is hereby given, that at the Special Term of the County Court to be held in and for said County, on the 24th day of October, 1891, at the probate office in the village of Rhinelander in said County, the following matter will be heard and considered:
The application of Emma S. Miller, administratrix, or on the estate of J. M. Beale, late of Rhinelander in said County deceased, to sell a portion of the real estate of said deceased described as follows: The North twenty feet of Lot number two, in Block number twenty-one, of the original plat of the village of Rhinelander, in said County. By order of the court.
Dated Sept. 16, 1891.
JAMES W. McCORMICK, County Judge.

IN CIRCUIT COURT ONEIDA COUNTY.
Edwin Cooley & Frank F. Vatter, (co-partners as Cooley & Vatter.) Brown's Lumber Co. (a corporation.) The Soo Lumber Co. (a corporation.) Lewis Hardware Co. (a corporation.) and W. H. Miller & Co. (a corporation.) Plaintiffs,
against,
Rhinelander Kluding Wood Co. (a corporation.) Rhinelander Iron Co. (a corporation.) S. A. Spafford and D. J. Coon, co-partners as Spafford & Coe, and Mary C. Greene. Defendants.

By virtue of, and pursuant to a judgment and foreclosure and sale of the premises in the above entitled action, which was rendered and dated on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1891, I will expose for sale, and sell at public auction, in Sheriff's office, in the said Village of Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin, on 24th day of Oct., 1891, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., of that day, the following described premises, or as much thereof as may be necessary to raise the amount due to the plaintiffs and the defendants, except the Rhinelander Kluding Wood Co., for principal interest, costs and solicitor's fees, together with the expense of sale, to-wit: Block number Twenty-one (21) and Twenty-one (21) of the Firm Addition to the Village of Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin, together with the buildings, machinery and fixtures situated thereon or attached thereto.

Dated the 25th day of August, A. D. 1891.
ALBAN & BARNES, ALONZO MERICLE, Plaintiff Attys. Sheriff of Oneida Co.

JAMES G. DUNN'S
City Dray Line.
Will attend promptly to any business in that line.

JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of

Lumbermen's Clothing

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

The Giant Seigh Mnf. Co.

Manufacturers of

Wagons and Sleighs.

General Blacksmithing

Repairing Done on Short Notice.

We Also Have an Expert Horseshoer.

Do You want Correct Time?

Get a

Standard Watch

AND YOU HAVE IT.

D. JENKINSON

Has on Hand a Fine

New Line of Jewellery AND WATCHES

A good Display and Everything Brand New. Our prices are also new to this section and we are confident of pleasing you. A call is solicited.

BROWN STREET RHINELANDER, WIS.

BRADY'S NORTH SIDE STORE

FOR BARGAINS IN

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Boots Shoes,

And General Merchandise.

RHINELANDER, - - WISCONSIN.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room

CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as soon but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

DAVENPORT STREET. RHINELANDER, WIS

AN EARLY BIRD.

But He Did Not Get Up Early Enough to Get a Pass.

A man who had succeeded after several attempts in gaining admission to the room of the superintendent of a well-known railway, bowed with great respect and thus began to harangue the busy man of affairs:

"I hope that your road will pay especial attention to the world's fair and that—"

"Yes. How did you get in here? John, (yelling at the boy) I have told you a dozen times that I am busy. Now, what do you want?"

"I was trying to tell you what I want when you broke in on me. Now, don't be impatient," he added, when the superintendent began to twist in his chair. "For one time in your life, if for no more, be reasonable and listen to something that will be to your interest."

There was so pronounced an air of earnestness about the fellow that the railway man looked at him with a mild degree of forbearance. "Well, go ahead."

"All right. As I started to say, your road will pay strict attention to the world's fair; that is, you will offer advantages that will induce people to go over your road. Now, as the representative of my community, I am here to make arrangements for my people. It may seem a little early to you, but my people, sir, are known as the great American early birds."

"Where do you live?"

"At Richmond, Indiana."

"What's the population of your town?"

"Unfortunately, Mr. Porter had a prejudice against our town and did not give us as large a population as we are entitled to. He put us down at four thousand, when any man can see that we have at least four thousand five hundred. But let me tell you that every mother's offspring of our people will come to the fair, and what I want is to get a half rate."

"All right; you shall have it."

"I thank you profoundly, sir, and I will hasten back and tell them before they agree to arrangements with another road. A train leaves on your road about three o'clock, doesn't it?"

"Yes."

"All right; I will go on that train. The fare is about four dollars, I believe."

"I think so," the superintendent answered, looking about as if he were in search of some one to wink at, but failing, squinted for his own satisfaction. As a man of experience, he evidently knew what was coming. It came.

"The truth is," said one of the great American early birds, "I haven't, as it has strangely happened, money enough to pay my fare. I shall esteem it a great favor if you give me a pass, and I will pull all the harder for your road and may succeed in whipping other communities into line. What do you say, Colonel?"

"I say good-bye."

"What about the pass?"

"Nothing whatever."

"But won't you give it to me? Remember that I want to leave immediately."

"I am as much interested in your leaving immediately as you are, but I can't give you a pass."

"All right; but perhaps I can make a flicker with you after all. I have here a corn salve that will—"

"Get out!" the superintendent stormed.

"I will go, sir, but I want you to remember this. Not one of the early birds will ride on your road. We will hold you in a just contempt. Farewell!"

—Arkansas Traveler.

TRACK WALKERS.

Lonely Lives of Many Men Who Guard the Tracks of Continental Highways.

After nightfall, along the three thousand miles of the Canadian Pacific railway, no matter how bare the prairie nor how wild or desolate the mountain or lake shore, any one standing on the rear platform can see every few miles a lantern in the hands of a track walker, who, after the train passes, resumes his duty along the track. It is a rule on this road that after the passage of each train the roadway shall be carefully inspected, and particularly the bridges, for fear that some spark from the locomotive may have set fire to them. Along hundreds of miles between Ottawa and Winnipeg, over the prairies of Assiniboia and Alberta, and through the mountain ranges far west, the humble but of the railroad track repairer or guard is often the only human habitation that is seen for long stretches. In the wild region north of Lake Superior one sees these log cabins every few miles. Often the employee has a family, who lives with him in this almost uninhabited country, practically cut off from human society.

The log cabins are only one story high, and very low at that. There is no sign of a garden near them, and all supplies are brought by the trains. Sometimes it is necessary for the men to travel twenty or thirty miles to perform a task assigned them, and for these journeys they use the railroad bicycle, a contrivance with two wheels to fit the rails. A seat is rigged between them and a lever imparts motion to the small cogwheels, which rapidly turn the wheels on the track. The men can easily travel twelve to fifteen miles an hour on these little machines. When they hear a train coming, off they jump, take their bicycles off the track, and no sooner has the train passed than they resume their journey.

The lives of these railroad hands are particularly lonely and uneventful. The women who share the solitary lot of the track walkers must find life very dull, if they care anything for the companionship of their own sex. Probably many of them do not see another woman for six months at a time, except through the car windows as the trains whiz past. —N. Y. Sun.

Goodness Its Own Reward.

Mrs. Ponsonby—Why, my dear, what has become of all the jewelry you used to wear so much?

Mrs. Popinjay—I have given them up to save the headaches.

Mrs. Ponsonby—How good of you?

Mrs. Popinjay—Yes, but I will get my reward. Harold will buy me a new set of the latest style. —Jeweler's Circular.

THE TOMATO.

A Plant Which Helped to Revolutionize the Food Problem of the World.

The ripe, crimson globes of the tomato begin to peep through its dark foliage, suggesting visions of such salads as are possible only when this cool vegetable—or fruit?—assists in their concoction.

The tomato, a native of tropical America, is a rare gift to man. Though long unappreciated, the fact that no other vegetable is now so universal in gardens, and that on hundreds of small places room is found for it, though denied to everything else, seems a sufficient certificate of merit.

Three American food plants—the Indian corn, the potato and the tomato—have revolutionized the food problem of the civilized world. Yet another plant, though not a food producer, might be added to this list of new world conquerors, for it has had a history even more remarkable than that of the others; the "Virginia weed" has penetrated far beyond the bounds of civilization and made conquests where the names of the other three plants have scarcely been heard.

The tomato comes of a family which is largely in the service of mankind. It gave us first of all the potato. The eggplant and the cayenne or red pepper plant—two other food producers—belong to it; the pretty race of petunias, also the Jerusalem cherry; the climbing bitter-sweet and the inhabitant of old-fashioned gardens, the matrimony bush; the famous tobacco plant and the herb belladonna, of great medicinal importance. Our wayside weed, the common nightshade, whose bright berries we like to see in autumn, is also a humble member of this family.

The tomato got no such early start in the world as did its homespun cousin, the potato. To be sure, it was carried to England in 1593, but never thought of as being edible then, and was cultivated only for its ornamental appearance and possibly its medicinal purposes. Both there and on the continent it was known as the love-apple, the name which it still bears in France and Italy. Old John Parkinson tells us in his quaint way, as early as 1629: "In hot countries, where they naturally grow, they are much eaten of the people, to cool and quench the heat and thirst of their hot stomachs." Yet it is only within fifty years that they have come into general use.

The season of the tomato is short, yet being essentially a plant of the tropics it can not be ripened often in England, except under glass. As a greenhouse plant, however, it is widely used there, certain varieties developing special adaptation to these conditions. In the short but fervent summer of New England, on the contrary, it finds itself quite at home. Though the plant, like many others of tropical origin, is highly susceptible to injury from frost, the seeds are very hardy, sustaining no harm from remaining in the ground throughout winters. If left to come up of themselves, they do so freely from such accidental plantings of the previous season, and here in Massachusetts will begin to ripen fruit about the last of August, while plants which are started early in the hot bed or window-box will begin nearly a month sooner.

The fact that the tomato will ripen fairly after plucking enables the southern grower to market his crop in the far north. It also allows us here to prolong the season of the natives. Well-ripened but green fruit, picked before frost into shallow baskets or boxes, and kept in a dark, dry room, ripens gradually for the table, and may thus be eaten until November or later.

The flavor of the tomato depends much upon the manner of culture, and one may be as critical in the matter as in the flavor of a strawberry or a peach. On cold, heavy soils, and allowed to trail on the earth, the fruit is watery and insipid, as well as infested with worms. Select the warmest and lightest soil possible, set the plant far enough for the free access of sun and air, and provide a trellis, or tie them to stakes as fast as growth requires. Overproduction, too, if allowed, will be a distinct loss in quality and appearance.

Eaten raw, as a salad, stewed, baked, escalloped, halved and boiled in crumbs like an oyster, canned for winter use, or made into soups, catsups and pickles—what other vegetable offers a greater or pleasanter variety to the palate? It is certainly good enough to merit some pains in its cultivation. —Boston Transcript.

A SAD MISTAKE.

The Colonel's Joy Was a Little Bit Premature.

Col. Witherspoon, of Austin, Tex., was not in the habit of being careless and spending money. In fact he was very stingy. He never was known to treat anybody. One day he was standing with some friends in front of a saloon, when a shining object on the sidewalk near his foot caught his eye. It was a small bonanza in the shape of a quarter. He didn't call on "Mellon, I have found a quarter. Did any of you gentlemen lose it?" No answer. He quietly put his foot on the coin. Then he called the attention of those around him to the peculiar color of the sky in the direction of Mount Bonnell, and while they were looking away he stooped down quickly without being observed by anybody, and gathered in the quarter. Then he whispered in a joyous whisper to a confidential friend:

"Don't say anything to the rest of the boys. I found a quarter and I'll set 'em up."

They went off sideways, unobserved, into a banquet hall. They drank and wiped off their mouths. Then the man who found a quarter put his hand in his pocket, and lo! it was gone. However, on the floor glittered another quarter, so he thought it was the same quarter. Then a change came over his spiciness. It flashed over him in a second that there was a hole in his pocket, and the quarter on which he set 'em up was really his own. He also made the discovery that besides that quarter about three dollars in change were missing. He then perceived how premature was his joy over the windfall.

There were some gifts too good to be tampered with, and this is one of them. The occurrence was intended to be a lesson, but like the three dollars in change in the deceptive pocket, it leaked out. It was a total loss, their being no more time. —Texas Siftings.

MISCELLANEOUS.

While a wild cat was attacking a doctor near Hamburg, Conn., a few days ago, it tore open a medicine chest and broke open a bottle of chloroform. The fumes stupefied the brute, so that it was easily killed.

No one likes a persistent talker, even if brilliant. Said a clever hostess, planning a dinner which she wished to be especially successful. "I can't ask Mrs. S. though on some accounts I should like to; she talks so unceasingly that she soon depresses the company."

"What is all the noise?" asked Miss Silensweet's father. "I was just trying a new song," she said, pointingly. "Don't let me disturb you, my daughter. I am a lawyer and I honor the instinct which leads you to try your songs before you execute them." —Washington Star.

A Blendtown, Mich., farmer named Henry Windsor was mowing grass the other day when the machine ran over a rattlesnake, cutting it in two. The farmer jumped from his seat and stooped to pick up the tail part in order to secure the big bunch of rattles as a trophy, when the piece of snake with the head attached sprang at him and buried its fangs in his arm.

The Sandwich Islands alphabet has 12 letters: the Burmese, 13; Italian, 23; Bengalese, 21; Hebrew, Syrian, Chaldean and Samaritan, 22 each; French, 23; Greek, 24; Latin, 25; German, Dutch and English, 26 each; Spanish and Sclavonic, 27 each; Arabic, 28; Persian and Coptic, 32; Georgian, 35; Armenian, 38; Russian, 41; Muscovite, 43; Sanskrit and Japanese, 50; Ethiopic and Tartarian have 203 each.

A collection of Eskimo works of art, made by Assistant Superintendent Edwards of the cryolite mines at Arsuk Fjord, Greenland, is described by John R. Spears, in Nature. It includes candlesticks, cigar-holders, ash-receivers, anchors, paper-weights, etc., made of green-stone. The articles were all made to sell to the Danish rulers, for the Eskimo themselves have no use for ornamental art, but they show considerable skill in sculpture.

The wife of a small farmer in Perthshire, some time ago, went to a chemist's in the "Fair City" with two prescriptions—one for her husband and the other for her cow. Finding that she had not enough money to pay for both, the chemist asked her which she would take. "Give me that for the cow," said the wife. "The more will the cowenelt for him, pur body. Gin he were to dee, I could get another man; but I'm no sae sure if I would sae get another cow."

Lieut. Frederick A. Ober, one of the special world's fair commissioners to South America, has written that he has secured in San Domingo photographs of the bones alleged to be those of Christopher Columbus. He is inclined to question that the remains are genuine. He also had made a fac-simile of the historic cross of one of the cathedrals in that city from material that was put in the building in 1514. These and many other relics he will bring to the exposition.

In laying the foundations for a new eleven-story building at the northeast corner of Broad and Beaver streets it has been necessary to drive forty-foot piles of hemlock into the swampy ground. To antiquarians the sight of this watery hole in the ground recalls the swamp in this vicinity and the canal which extended through Broad street and by which passengers from Brooklyn and Commimpaw were landed at "the stairs" near Wall street. It was a famous skating place for the Dutch lads of the old time. —N. Y. Sun.

American naval officers are men of many clothes, and the official etiquette of dress aboard ship is appalling to a landsman. Every officer must have four or five styles of hats and caps, at least as many different kinds of coats, and even prescribed styles of neckties in considerable variety. The captain ordinarily prescribes the uniform of the day, but when a flagship is within signalling distance of another man-of-war the admiral is the authority on clothes as on other things. To appear on deck with the wrong necktie is to invite a reprimand.

Frequent burglaries alarmed the residents of a Japanese village, as no clew whatever could be obtained regarding the perpetrator. An ingenious fellow, whose home had been plundered, proposed that each villa or should write the name of the man he suspected on a slip of paper and put it in a ballot-box. On the votes being examined, it was discovered that fifteen named one man, and the rest were blanks. The robber was so astonished at the result of the balloting that he actually confessed his identity.

Here is a clever scrap from a letter written to John Lothrop Motley by Oliver Wendell Holmes: "I sat by the side of Emerson, who always charms me by his delicious voice, his fine sense and wit, and the delicate way he steps about the words of his vocabulary. If you have seen a cat picking her footsteps in wet weather you have seen the picture of Emerson's exquisite intelligence feeling for its phrase or epithet. Sometimes I think of an ant-eater singling out his insects as I see him looking about and at last seizing his worm, or adjective, the best, the only one which would serve the need of his thought."

Lathly Nichols, of Thomaston, Me., whose diseased arm was recently amputated, experienced some remarkable sensations after the operation had been completed. After amputation the arm was placed in a box in a somewhat cramped position, and Nichols complained of a severe pain. Without his knowledge the arm was placed in a more natural position, whereupon he expressed great relief. As the missing member was carried away he indicated to those around him just how the box was moved, and when it was tipped from a level he felt considerable pain. He told when it was placed in the ground and indicated by gestures with the remaining arm every shovelful of earth that was thrown upon it, expressing much relief when the interment was over.

The Last Stage.

Mrs. De Fashion—My dear, late hours, late suppers and general social dissipation have ruined your constitution. Miss De Fashion (belle of six seasons)—I know it, ma.

"And your health is miserable."

"Yes, ma."

"And you are losing your beauty."

"It's all gone, ma."

"It really is. And so is your plumpness."

"I'm nothing but skin and bones."

"There's no denying it, my dear. You are a mere wreck of your former self."

"Too true."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"Get married." —N. Y. Weekly.

A Sure Disappointment.

Foreman Vigilance Committee—Where's the editor? We want him. Office Boy—If you please, sir, he hung himself in the barn last night.

Foreman Vigilance Committee—Confound him! he always had a way of getting ahead of folks; and, just to think—we've walked twelve miles to lynch him! —Atlanta Constitution.

A Good Eye for Business.

"There comes a man with a mighty good business eye, so to speak," said the Kansas drug clerk.

"Yes!"

"For our business, I mean. He winks at me ten or a dozen times a day." —Indianapolis Journal.

Time for All Things.

Deacon Ebony—Now that the water-mill crop is 'bout ovah it seems ter me, Mistah Jett, it would be a good time ter start a revival.

Parson Jett—Not yet, Brudder Ebony, not yet. The spring chicken crop is jes' begun. —Good News.

Out in Kansas.

Traveler—What is that tall chimney for? Some one putting up a factory?

Citizen—Now, that's Jim Bisslee's well. Cyclone turned it inside out. —Indianapolis Journal.

A Poor Arrangement.

"I don't think that justice should guide love."

"Why not?"

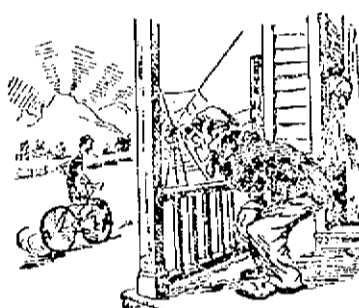
"Because it would be a case of the blind leading the blind." —Puck.

At the Poultry Market.

"Ever notice how easily a chicken gets rattled?"

"Yes. Always sure to lose its head." —Chicago Tribune.

DISAGREEABLE ALL AROUND.



Mr. Searsdale (who never whispers)—Just come out here a minute, C'delia. Here's the worst-lookin' spider you ever see.

Pointbeard—Shut up, you insulting Hayseed! —Judge.

A Disgusting Accident.

Mrs. Portico (at seaside hotel)—I was so shocked to hear that your daughter's horse ran away with her this morning.

Mrs. Veranda—It was perfectly horrible—disgusting!

"I heard she was not hurt?"

"There wasn't a young man on the drive, and she was picked up by two old married men and a porter." —N. Y. Weekly.

A Sad Alternative.

Gideon is a nurse at a hospital.

"How is Antonio getting on?" inquired a relative of the patient of that name.

"So so. The doctor said that if he lives till to-morrow he may get better; but if he doesn't, you may give up all hope." —Jury.

Those Beautiful A. Mers.

Eastern Sportsman (with full assortment of dogs, guns, etc.)—I hear that over a thousand elk are killed in this region every year. What do you do with the antlers?

Western Hunter—Sell 'em to eastern hunters on their way home. —Good News.

Aware of Her Powers.

Mr. Flutahs—What speaking eyes Miss Orbes has!

Miss De Tract—And how well she knows how to use them. She merely stares at you when you try to engage her in conversation. —Puck.

They Didn't Chatter.

Doctor—Did you have a heavy chill? Fair Patient—It seemed so.

Doctor—Did your teeth chatter? Fair Patient—No; they were in my dressing-case. —N. Y. Weekly.

THE ONLY WAY.



Mr. Littleman—Maria, a wife ought to look up to her husband.

Mrs. Littleman—Well, jump up on a chair, and I will. —Manass's Weekly.

A Breakfast Table Dialogue.

"There are no flies on me," said the boarding house steak.

"No," replied the boarding house butter, "flies would starve to death while they were trying to get their teeth through you."

"But look at the flies on you!" retorted the steak. "Why don't you run away from them? I'm sure you are strong enough." —Brooklyn Eagle.

WE ALL HAVE OUR SORROWS.



"Eddie, I wish I was as fat as you, an' I'd be happy!"

"You only think so. His fat folks has our sorrows, too, but they don't show, an' we don't get no sympathy!" —Life.

A Careful Host.

Country Boarder—How is it, Mrs. Hayseed, that with all the cucumbers on your farm you never have them on the table?

Mrs. Hayseed—The horse is lame.

"The horse lame! What has that to do with it?"

"Well, you see we live 'way off in the country, and it's most ten miles to a doctor." —Good News.

Soothing to the Guest.

Prominent Citizen (rushing into Oklahoma hotel)—Tanner, your little son, Theobald, who is over at his aunt's, got his uncle's gun down just now an' shot Preacher Harps in the leg.

Landlord Tanner (proudly, to recently arrived tenderfoot)—Only think, stranger, the little feller is not quite five years old. —Puck.

Western Enterprise.

Stranger (in Dagout City, Kan.)—It doesn't seem as if this place could have twenty thousand population, as you report.

Resident—Well, it ain't got quite that much ordinarily. You see we took the census the day the circus was in the town. —N. Y. Weekly.

Domestic Economy.

"If I do not get that dress within a week," said young Mrs. Fitts, "I am going home to mother. There, now!"

"Guess I will go with you," said Mr. Fitts. "Perhaps if we live with the old lady for a month or two I can save up enough to buy what you want." —Indianapolis Journal.

Causes for Anxiety.

Visitor—What a great head of hair Johnny has!

Johnny's Father (with some uneasiness)—Yes, and we can't get him to take any care of it. It worries me a good deal. I am afraid the boy is going to be either an anarchist or a poet. —Chicago Tribune.

An Ancient Precedent.

Jumpuppe—A man may be an ass, but no one finds it out if he keeps his mouth shut.

Knockout—No; and it is the same with real asses. No one would ever have heard of Balaam's ass if he hadn't started to talk. —Life.

Tough on the Doctors.

Smith—I read so many cases of people being buried alive. Is there no remedy for it?

Jones—The only remedy I know is for the legislature to pass a law compelling doctors to finish their work properly. —Texas Siftings.

A DOUBTFUL CASE.

Neighbor—Does your mother know you are going to catch fish?

Youthful Isaac Walton—I guess not. I haven't ever caught any yet. —Golden Days.

A Man of Experience.

Rural Youth—What's them things called?

Dealer—These are bicycles.

"I've seen 'em, but I couldn't think of the name. I'd like ter ride one."

"Can you ride a bicycle?"

"Of course. Nethin ter do but sit on top an' work the wheels, that's all, ain't it?"

"Yes, but you are apt to fall at first."

"Spose I do. Can't do more than hit the ground, can I?"

"No."

"Then what's to hurt?"

"You might come down hard, you know."

"But it's only the ground—no knives or things like that on the thing, is there?"

"Oh, no."

"Nuthin to worry 'bout then. I've druv a hayrake." —Good News.

How to Do It.

First Detective—I'm afraid we haven't got any evidence to prove that he stole the horse.

Second Detective—That doesn't make any difference. We'll arrest him, anyhow. Maybe it will turn out he's a big arse. —Chicago Tribune.

In Twenty Years.

To the citizen of the Old World, who is so much on his travels in the United States, this is a country where development is marvellously rapid. In Europe, a family, a town, or a city which cannot trace its history back more than two hundred and fifty years is as old as the hills. In this country, old towns have grown, but new ones have not been founded. Sixty millions more of people are here than a hundred and fifteen years ago. But

Sidewalk Notices.
Oneida County, Town of Pelican, ss.
 We the undersigned, supervisors of the town of Pelican, having upon due petition, by resolution, ordered that sidewalks be constructed in the village of Rhinelander, in said town, as follows:

On both sides of Mason street, in Alban's addition only, and extending the entire length.

And having duly levied a tax upon each lot or parcel of land fronting or abutting upon said portion of said streets to pay the cost of constructing the said sidewalk in front of the said lot or parcel of land.

The following is a description, containing a description of each lot or parcel of land so taxed, the name of the owner thereof if known, and with the amount of tax as levied upon the same lot or parcel of land set opposite the description thereof:

Name of owner	Des.	Lot.	Blk.	Tax.
		1	1	17 00
		2	1	do
		3	1	do
		4	1	do
		5	1	do
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To George O'Donnell, overseer of highways for the town of Pelican: You are hereby required to collect from the several persons and corporations named in the annexed tax list and from the owners of the real estate described therein, the tax set opposite to such persons, corporation and property, within the time limited by law, and to expend each item of said tax in the construction of a sidewalk in front of the lot or parcel of land set opposite the said item of tax in the annexed tax list: said sidewalk to be in all respects as specified in a resolution directing the building of the same adopted by the town board of Pelican the 25th day of April 1901, to-wit:

Eight feet wide with 3 No. 1 4x4 stringers. All walks to be built of No. 1 sound plank, 8 1 s, nailed with 20 d spikes and well and substantially built. A. W. Brown, Charles Wilson, G. W. Peers, Supervisors.

ONEIDA COUNTY, ss.
Town of Pelican, ss.
 We, the undersigned supervisors of the town of Pelican, having upon due petition, by resolution, ordered that sidewalks be constructed in the village of Rhinelander, in said town, as follows:

On the North side of King street from the South East corner of block five (5) in the First Addition to the village of Rhinelander to Stevens street.

And having duly levied a tax upon each lot or parcel of land fronting or abutting upon said portion of said streets to pay the cost of constructing the said sidewalk in front of the said lot or parcel of land.

The following is a description, containing a description of each lot or parcel of land so taxed, the name of the owner thereof if known, and with the amount of tax as levied upon the same lot or parcel of land set opposite the description thereof:

Name of owner	Des.	Lot.	Blk.	Tax.
		1	1	17 00
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To George O'Donnell, overseer of the road district of the town of Pelican: You are hereby required to collect from the several persons and corporations named in the annexed tax list and from the owners of the real estate described therein the tax set opposite to such persons, corporation and property within the time limited by law, and to expend each item of the said tax in the construction of a sidewalk in front of the

lot or parcel of land set opposite the said item of tax in the annexed tax list: said sidewalk to be in all respects as specified in a resolution directing the building of the same adopted by the town board of Pelican, the 1st day of June, 1891, to-wit:

Eight feet wide with 3 No. 1 4x4 stringers, all walks to be built of No. 1 sound plank, 8 1 s, nailed with 20 d spikes and well and substantially built.

A. W. Brown, Charles Wilson, G. W. Peers, Supervisors.

ONEIDA COUNTY, ss.
Town of Pelican, ss.
 We, the undersigned supervisors of the town of Pelican, having upon due petition, by resolution, ordered that sidewalks be constructed in the village of Rhinelander, in said town, as follows:

Commencing at the intersection of Pelham street with the Milwaukee Lake shore & Western Railway right-of-way, in the First Addition to the village of Rhinelander, thence along the north side of said Pelham street to the south side of Lot one (1) of block twelve (12) in said addition, to-wit:

And having duly levied a tax upon each lot or parcel of land fronting or abutting upon said portion of said streets to pay the cost of constructing the said sidewalk in front of the said lot or parcel of land.

The following is a description, containing a description of each lot or parcel of land so taxed, the name of the owner thereof if known, and with the amount of tax as levied upon the same lot or parcel of land set opposite the description thereof:

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To George O'Donnell, overseer of the road district of the town of Pelican: You are hereby required to collect from the several persons and corporations named in the annexed tax list and from the owners of the real estate described therein the tax set opposite to such persons, corporation and property within the time limited by law, and to expend each item of the said tax in the construction of a sidewalk in front of the

ONEIDA COUNTY LAND AND ESTATE CO.
 Complete Abstract of all Lands in Oneida County.
 A General Land Business Transactor
 Office in Court House.
 RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN

CITY BAKERY,
 LOUIS STERN, Prop.
 Headquarters for Choice Fruits, Confectionery, Vegetables, Cysters and Fancy Groceries.
 A SPECIALTY IN:
 Pastry Baking and Ice Cream for Parties and Entertainments.
 All orders will be promptly filled and delivered to any part of the city if desired.

Merchants' State Bank.
 CAPITAL \$500,000.
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